

Clintonia

1924















# The Clintonia

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*Published by the*

**Senior Class**

Clinton Community High School

Clinton, Illinois

**1924**



## Foreword

The year is ended. It has been filled with honor, with glory, with endeavor, and with disappointment. It is for these Seniors who this year have completed their four years of high school that we endeavor to leave a permanent record of the school year. It is for them that we who have labored over this volume, aim to characterize as far as possible, the life of C. C. H. S. as it really is. Alumni, faculty, fellow-students, thus we greet you.

Thus is the 1924 Clintonia open to you.



## Dedication

In our four years of association with him,  
we have come to feel that

### Frank Stout

is a tried and true friend. He has always  
been ready and willing to help us in every way  
possible. So, in appreciation of his services to  
us as the Senior Class, we dedicate to him

The Nineteen hundred  
and twenty-four  
Clintonia





### High School

Four years!

"Fled like phantoms of a morning dream—  
A strange, fair dream, and now the sun has risen,  
And the day's work begun.  
Yet blame us not  
If, while we gird ourselves,  
We linger still  
Wistfully musing over what we dreamed."

—Sill.





### Manual Arts

Work!

Thank God for the swing of it,  
For the clammering, hammering ring of it,  
Passion and labor daily hurled  
On the mighty anvils of the world.  
To answer the dream of the Master heart.  
Thank God for a world where none may shirk—  
Thank God for the splendor of work!

—Anglea Morgan.





### Washington School

"We may live without poetry, music, and art;  
We may live without conscience, and without heart;  
We may live without friends, we may live without books;  
But civilized man cannot live without cooks."



## THE CLINTONIA — 1924

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### Library

Books cannot take the place of life,  
Books cannot give us what experience can give us;  
But Books can widen and enlarge life illimitably  
And Books can clarify and enrich experience.



## THE CLINTONIA—1924

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H. H. EDMUNDS, Superintendent  
I. S. N. U.  
University of Chicago.  
U. of I.  
Clinton, Illinois.

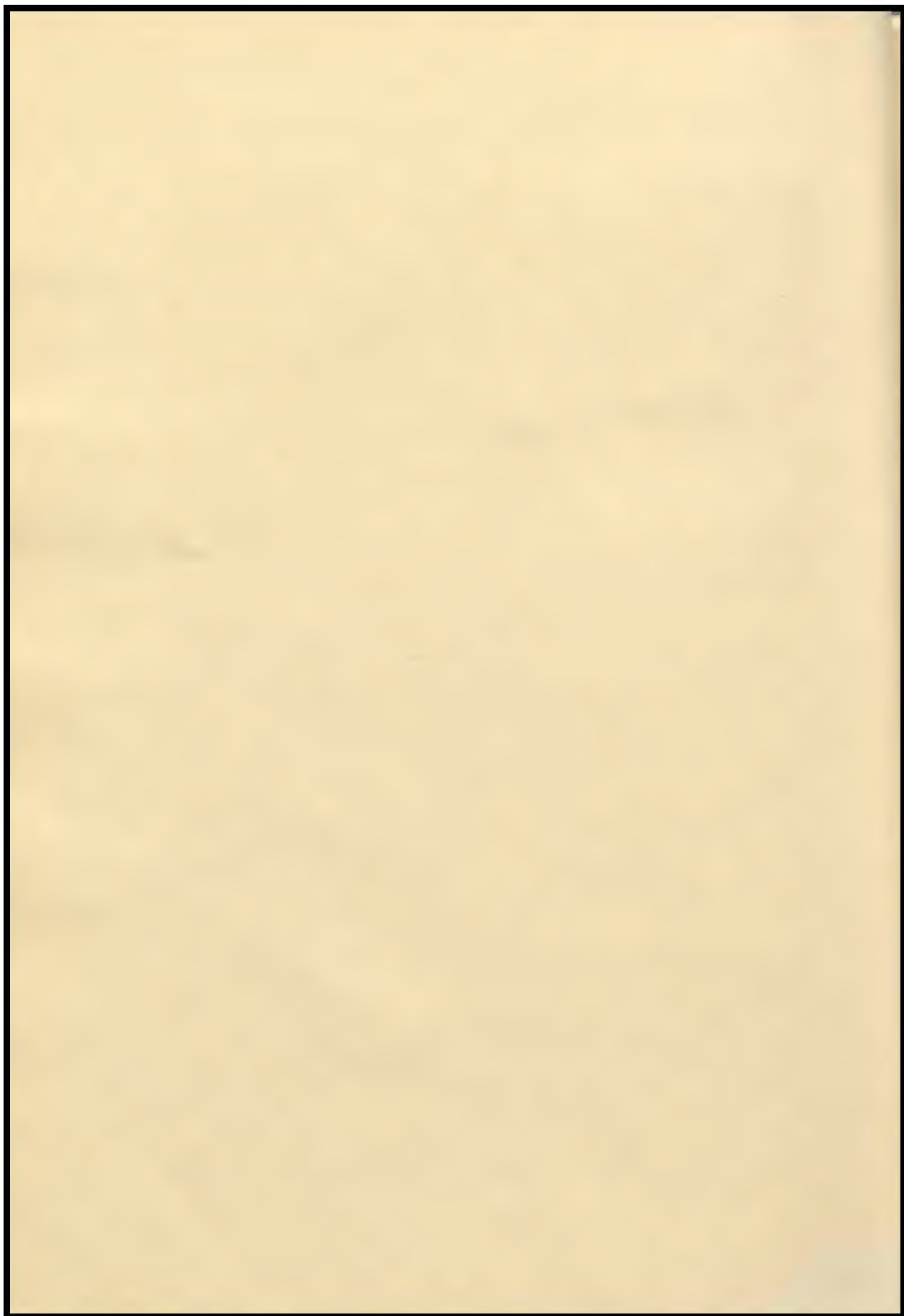


W. S. HOOVER, B. S.  
Principal.  
Coach.  
Mechanical Drawing.  
Millikin University.  
U. of I.  
Lovington, Illinois.



THE 1924 - CLINTONIA  
STAFF

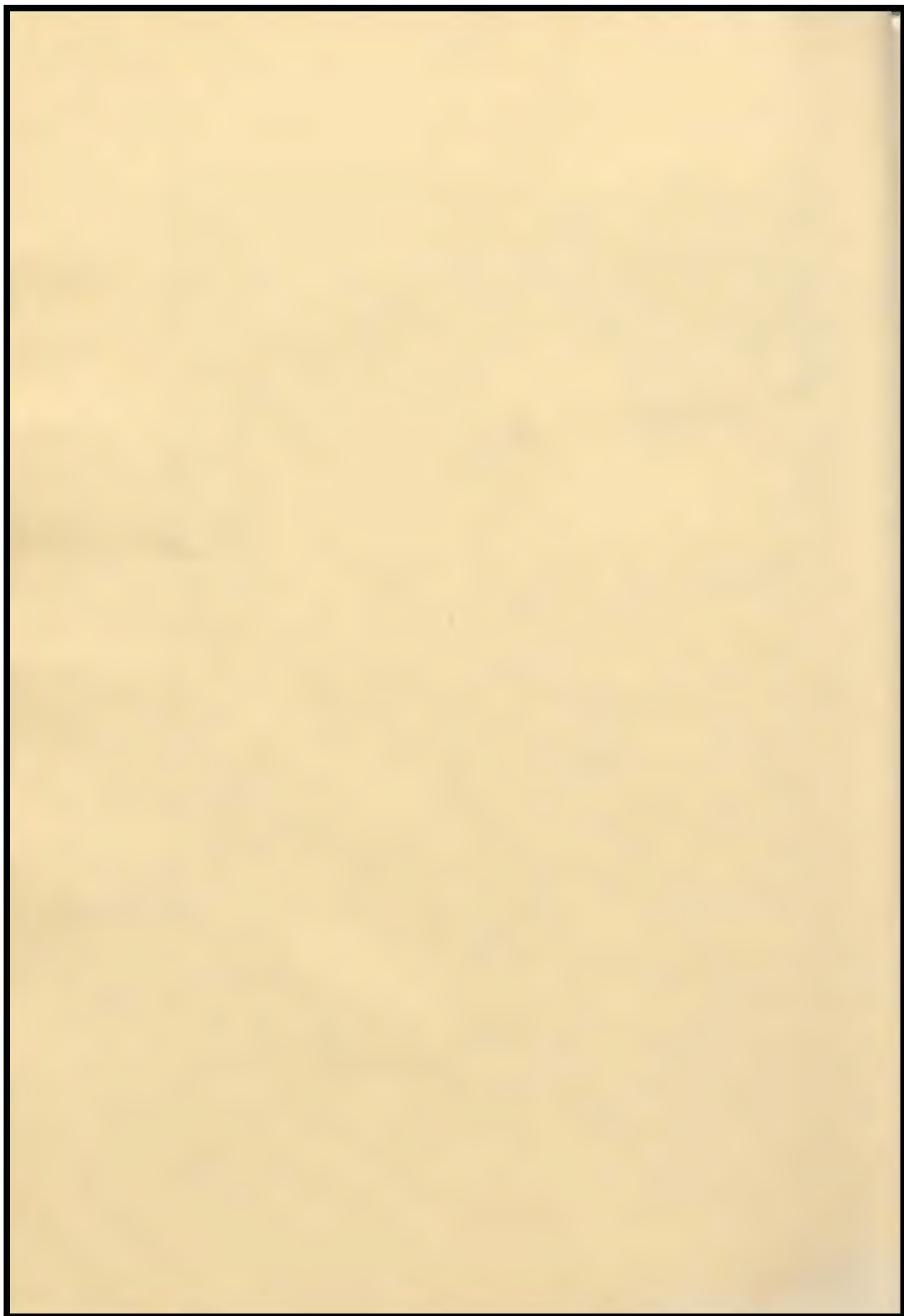






# The FACULTY







## THE CLINTONIA—1924

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ABBY L. ROSS, A. B.

Dixon College.  
Dean.  
Languages.  
Clinton, Illinois.

ALTA M. SCOTT, B. E.

I. S. N. U.  
Dean.  
English.  
Clinton, Illinois.

ETHEL SMITH, B. S.

Valpariso University.  
Brown's Business College.  
Commercial.  
Clinton, Illinois.

MABEL GIBSON, B. S.

U. of I.  
Home Economics.  
Woodstock, Illinois.

KATHERINE MADDEN, B. A.

Illinois Woman's College.  
Mathematics.  
Clinton, Illinois.



## THE CLINTONIA—1924



ALLENE LYLE, B. A.

U. of I.  
English.  
Chicago, Illinois.

OPAL MARSHALL, B. A.

Illinois College.  
Mathematics.  
Jacksonville, Illinois.

LUCILLE BARKER, B. A.

U. of I.  
History.  
Sparta, Illinois.

HAZEL PORTER, B. S.

U. of I.  
Home Economics.  
Deland, Illinois.

ELEANOR SAWYER, Ph. B.

University of Chicago.  
English.  
Clinton, Illinois.



FLORENCE WYND, B. E.

I. S. N. U.  
Minor Sciences.  
Mt. Pulaski, Illinois.

FRANCIS FOTTE, B. E.

I. S. N. U.  
Mathematics.  
Pittsfield, Illinois.

RUTH BARNETT, A. B.

Eureka College.  
U. of I.  
History.  
Chicago, Illinois.

HELEN BULKLEY, A. B.

U. of I.  
Hillsdale College.  
Latin and English.  
Libertyville, Illinois.

ELSIE KIRKPATRICK, B. S.

U. of I.  
Science.  
Champaign, Illinois.



## THE CLINTONIA—1924



RUSSELL ZOOK

I. S. N. U.  
Manual Arts.  
Normal, Illinois.

WILLIAM ICENOGL, A. B.

Eureka College.  
U. of I.  
Science.  
Clinton, Illinois.

SYLVIA CHEEK EDMINSTON

Lincoln College.  
I. S. N. U.  
Music.  
Clinton, Illinois.

RUTH WIGGLE

I. S. N. U.  
Physical Education.  
Leroy, Illinois.

URA CLARK

Clinton High.  
Business College, Quincy, Ill.  
Office Secretary.  
Clinton, Illinois.



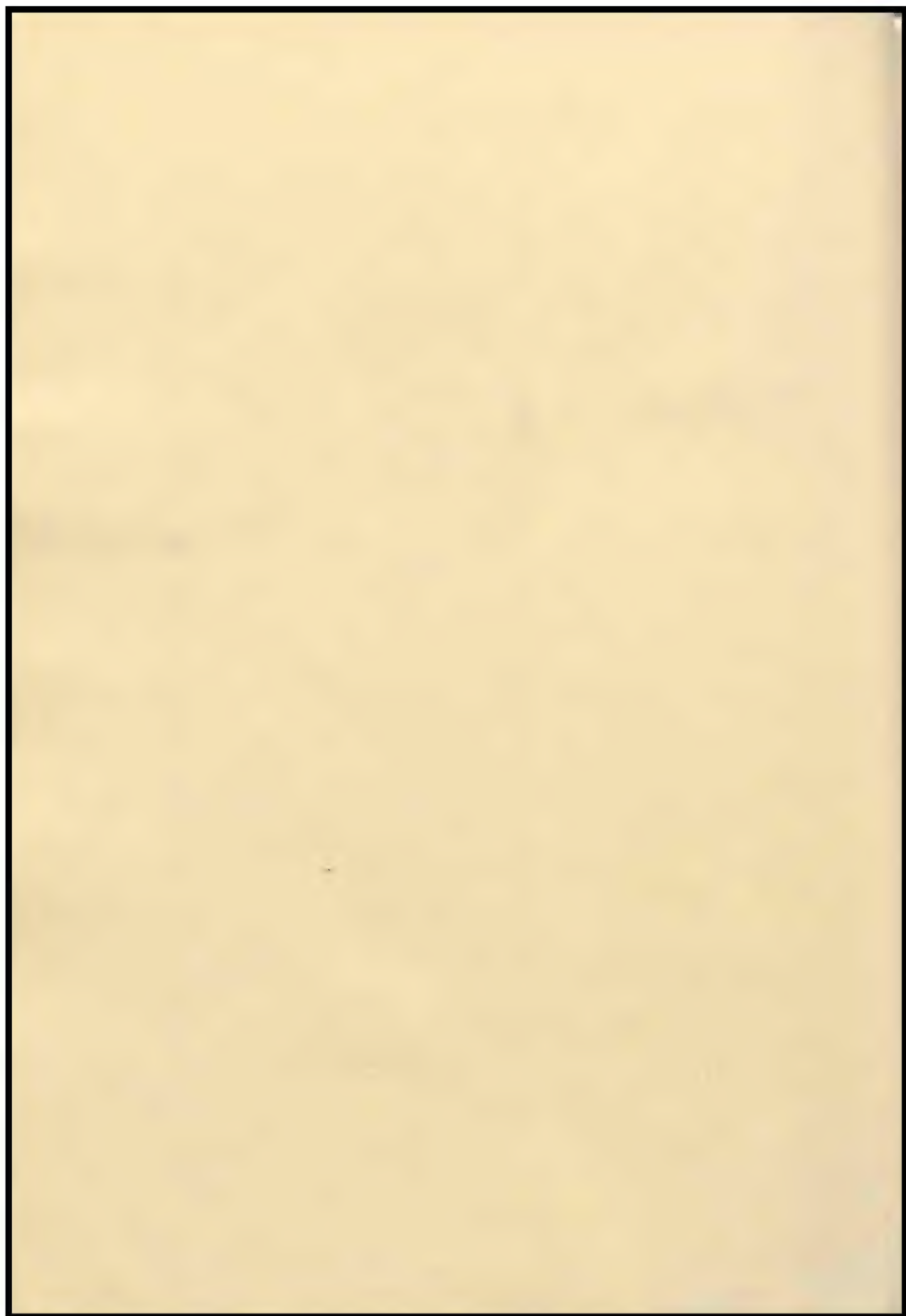
# SENIORS



*He leads the World!*

F.C.M

P.K.L







### Senior Officers

President, Walter McIntyre.

In their selection of a president the class of '24 could not have done better. Mac was our president in "23" and so well did he perform his duties that the Seniors choose him for their pilot during "24". Mac was prominent in athletics and all school affairs.

Vice President, Reginald Merrill.

Reg was chosen to assist Mac in leading the class of "24" during their last year in C. C. H. S. Reg has been a very able assistant. He was on the basket ball team and was prominent in all school activities.

Secretary, Ione Hays.

Ione served as secretary in our Junior year and was again elected for the year of "24". The class of "24" thank Ione for her work as secretary in the last two years.

Treasurer, Helen Davis.

Helen was chosen to handle the finances of the class and to her goes much of the credit for the success of our class.



ANDERSON, CHARLINE

*"She smiled whenever I passed  
her; but  
Who passed without the same  
smile."*

Typing Club; Dramatic Club; G.  
A. A., '22, '23.

BARNETT, DOROTHY ("Dot")

*"Half our knowledge we must  
snatch not take."*

Dramatic Club; Commercial Club,  
'22.

BARR, THELMA R. ("Red")

*"Let's banish business, banish  
sorrow,  
To the gods belong tomorrow"*

Girls' Glee Club, '21, '22, '23, '24;  
Commercial Club, '24; History  
Club, '21, '22; G. A. A., '23, '24;  
Treasurer Girls' Athletic Assn.,  
'24; Senior Play.

BEATTY, ERNESTINE

*"A comrade blithe and full of  
glee,  
Who dares to laugh out loud  
and free."*

Orchestra, '21, '22, '23, '24; Glee  
Club, '21, '22, '23, '24; Dramatic  
Club, '22, '23; Calendar Editor  
Annual.

BENNETT, FRANCES

*"That therefore are reputed  
wise for saying nothing."*

Classical Club, '22, '23; Classa  
Vivida, '22.

BERKSON, RALPH ("Dave")

*"Peck's Bad Boy in an unsym-  
pathetic environment."*

Latin Club, '21, '22, '23; History  
Club, '21, '22; French Club, '22,  
'23; Commercial Club, '24; Senior  
Play.



BLUE, HAROLD R. ("Doctor")

*"Achievement is by industry  
obtained."*

Dramatic Club; Classical Club;  
Hour Glass Club; French Club;  
Latin Club; Senior Play.

BOYD, GENE R. ("Star")

*"The art of living is fitting into  
your place  
So your elbows won't scratch  
the crowd."*

CLEMONS, THORNTON R.  
("Peggy")

*"To know how to hide one's  
ability is great skill."*

COBB, RALPH

*"Difficulties are things that show  
what men are."*

Philadelphian Club; Commercial  
Club, '22.

COOLEY, RUBY

*"To be efficient in a quiet way—  
That is my aim throughout each  
day."*

Classical Club; Dramatic Club;  
Commercial Club; G. A. A.  
Salutatorian.

COSTLEY, LLOYD O. ("Short")

*"No one can say what height  
may be attained."*

Typing Club; Ancient History  
Club; Latin Club; Class Basket  
Ball, '23; Senior Play.



## THE CLINTONIA—1924



DARBY, ALLEN ("Shipwreck")

*"Time was I used to think I  
knew,  
Some useful bits of knowledge."*

DAVIS, HELEN, M. ("Davy")

*"I prefer silent prudence to lo-  
quacious Folly."*

Dramatic Club; Commercial  
Club; G. A. A.; Class Treasurer.  
'24

DAVIS, HAROLD W. ("Davy")

*"How I have hated instruction  
and not hearkened to the  
voice of my teachers."*

Commercial Club; History Club.

DICKERSON, MERLE

*"Oh, how I'd love to be a lady's  
man"*

DOYLE, WILLIAM J. ("Bill")

*"I never thought to ask. I never  
knew,  
In my simple ignorance, I sup-  
posed"*

ELWARD, DONALD ("Dick")

*"Fortune has rarely condes-  
cended to be a companion of  
genius."*

Latin Club; Philadelphian Club;  
Commercial Club; Senior Play.



## THE CLINTONIA—1924

ELY, NINA

*"Like a high-born maiden,  
In a palace tower."*

Commercial Club; Classical Club;  
Dramatic Club, '23; Typing Club;  
Senior Play.

FENNER, GERALD A. ("Jerry")

*"But the fact is I have nothing  
planned  
Unless it were to be a moment  
merry."*

Commercial Club; Band, '20, '21;  
Class Basket Ball, '22, '23; Class  
Track, '21, '22; Senior Play.

FITZSIMMONS, ELIZABETH  
("Fritzie")

*"Such ways, such arts, such  
looks, hadst thou."*

Ancient History Club; Commer-  
cial Club; Latin Club; Dramatic  
Club, '24; Senior Play

FORD PAUL V. ("Punko")

*"I never dare to write as funny  
as I can."*

Dramatic Club '22, '23, '24; Band,  
'21, '22; Orchestra, '21, '22, '23;  
Latin Club; Class Basket Ball, '22,  
'23; Class Baseball, '21, '22;  
French Club; Philadelphian;  
Business Manager Annual; Senior  
Play.

GALLIGAR, MARIAN ("Mary Ann")

*"For we that live to please must  
please to live."*

Latin Club; Philadelphian Club;  
Commercial Club, '22, '23, '24; G.  
A. A., '23; Dramatic Club, '24.

GLENN, EMMETT, JR. ("Elzie")

*"I am a remarkable man in  
more ways than one."*

Football, '21, '22, '23; Junior  
Council; Asst. Business Manager  
Annual; Senior Play; Class Will;  
French Club.



## THE CLINTONIA—1924



GRIFFIN, MERLE ("Plowjockey")

*"And with a voice that was full  
of glee,  
He answered 'I don't know'."*

Football, '20, '21, '22, '23; Vice-  
President Junior Class; Senior  
Charge; Senior Play.

HAMILTON, MARGARET E. ("Mag")

Transferred to Notre Dame  
Academy.

HARTSOCK, GAIL V. ("Gaily")

*"It is the heart and not the  
brain,  
That to the highest doth attain."*

Classical Club; Latin Club.

HAYS, IONE V.

*"The blush is beautiful but  
sometimes inconvenient."*

Dramatic Club; Home Economics  
Club; Romani Vividi Club; Com-  
mercial Club; Secretary Class.  
'23, '24.

HIDDEN, LOIS I.

*"There was no one like her, but  
there were many imitations."*

Dramatic Club; Commercial  
Club; History Club.

HOFFMANN, RALPH V. ("Crip")

*"Be slow of tongue and quick  
of eye."*

Dramatic Club; French Club;  
Ancient History Club; Joke Edi-  
tor Annual.



HOYT, HUBERT E.

*"I've not the faintest doubt."*

Latin Club; Football, '22, '23;  
Dramatic Club; Senior Play.

HUBBLE, JAMES ("Fat")

*"He was short and stout and  
round about and cheerful as  
could be."*

Football, '20, '21, '22, '23; Senior  
Play.

HUMPHREYS, RUTH

*"Teach me half the gladness,  
That thy brain must know."*

Typing Club; Commercial Club;  
Dramatic Club; Latin Club; His-  
tory Club.

IVES, FRANCES ("Chet")

*"I came, I toiled—I graduate."*

JOHNSON, NELLIS R.

*"None but herself can be her  
parallel."*

Philadelphian Club; Latin Club;  
Commercial Club.

KIRK, MARSHALL ("Mud")

*"Our hopes are all with thee."*

President A. A., '23; Football, '20,  
'21, '22, '23; Basketball, '21, '22,  
'23, '24; Class Basketball, '22, '23;  
Baseball, '21; Athletic Editor An-  
nual.



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LAMPE, FERNE MAE

*"Silence often persuades when speaking fails."*

Ancient History Club; Latin Club.

LANE, BERT T.

Does not graduate.

LASATER, HAL

*"Here is a speaker you can't fool  
The silver tongued orator of the school."*

Dramatic Club; Latin Club; Class Football, '23; Senior Play; Class Prophet.

LEHMAN, PAUL K.

*"A boy you like to know, but have to know to like."*

Art Editor Annual.

LONG, OSCAR A. ("Shorty")

*"Short? A Man's a Man for A' That."*

Commercial Club; Typing Club, Senior Play.

McCAMMON, GRACE ("Gracie")

*"Strange to the world,  
She wore a bashful look."*

Classical Club; Latin Club, '22 '23.



McCLURG, SHELDON B.

*"One may smile and smile and  
still be a villain?"*

Latin Club; Ancient History  
Club; Football, '22, '23; Basket-  
ball, '23; Senior Play.

McCRORY, CLAUDE D. ("Mac")

Does not graduate.

McINTYRE, WALTER H. ("Mac")

*"Who e'er excels in what we  
prize,  
Appears a hero in our eyes."*

Ancient History Club; French  
Club; Band, '22; Football, '20, '21,  
'22, '23; Class Basketball, '21, '22,  
'23; Basketball, '22, '23; Class  
president, '23, '24; Business Man-  
ager Senior Play.

McKINNEY, ELLEN ("Mac")

*"She's full of ideas and pep,  
She's acquired for herself a  
good rep."*

Dramatic Club; Commercial  
Club; Typing Club; Latin Club.

McKINNEY, ROBERT ("Bus")

*"In me there dwells no great-  
ness. Save it be some far-off  
touch of greatness to know  
that I am not great. There's  
the man."*

Commercial Club.

MAHON, KATHRYN

*"Let every eye negotiate for it-  
self."*

Dramatic Club; Commercial  
Club; Typing Club; Latin Club;  
History Club; Senior Play.





MEE, ALVERTA

*"She is pretty to see and sweet,  
Dainty from her head to feet."*

Girls' Glee Club, '20, '21, '22;  
Latin Club; Home Economics  
Club.

MERRIELL, REGINALD O. ("Reg")

*"Let us be seen by our deeds."*

Dramatic Club; Commercial  
Club; Latin Club; Class Basket-  
ball, '21, '22, '23; Track, '21, '22;  
Vice-President Class '24; Senior  
Play; Class History.

MILLER, DEAN G.

*"In his time he has played many  
parts."*

Typing Club; Commercial Club;  
Football, '22, '23; Class Basket-  
ball, '20; Senior Play.

MILLER, ROVENIA F.  
("Babe-Toots")

*"Whose high endeavors are an  
inward light,  
That makes the path before her  
always bright."*

Dramatic Club; Classical Club;  
Economics Club; History Club;  
Latin Clubs; G. A. A.; Senior  
Play.  
Valedictorian.

MOFFETT, ELMER G.

*"I know not why, when I tell  
my thought,  
It seems as though I fling it  
away."*

Commercial Club; History Club;  
Assistant Art Editor Annual.

O'BRIEN, ANNA E. ("Ann")

*"Content thyself to be obscurely  
good."*

Bookkeeping Club.



PERKINS, VIERL R. ("Curly")

*"I am short, so was Napoleon  
and Captain Kidd."*

Latin Club; French Club.

PLATE, GRETCHEN C.

*"If all is fair in love,  
Where do the brunettes come  
in?"*

Dramatic Club; History Club;  
Latin Club; Commercial Club;  
Senior Play.

POLEN, ESTEL ("S")

*"For you'll find that back of all,  
Most men have a goal in view."*

History Club; Latin Club; Com-  
mercial Club; Basketball, '22, '23,  
'24; Class Basketball, '22, '23, '24;  
Editor-in-Chief Annual.

REDDICK, ROBERT ("Jim")

*"To spend too much time in  
studies is sloth."*

REED, PHILIP L. ("Phil")

*"No man here has ever known  
all of the pretty girls. But  
then my acquaintance is not  
so small."*

Dramatic Club; Commercial  
Club; Senior Play.

SCRIBNER, LOUISE

*"Strongest minds are often  
those of whom the noisy  
world hears least."*

History Club.





SEAL, VIVIEN B.

*"Let me laugh awhile,  
I've little time to grieve."*

Latin Club; Dramatic Club; Junior Council.

SHARKEY, CECELIA C.

*"She counts it false and vain,  
To seem aught else than simply  
what she is."*

Dramatic Club; Commercial Club; History Club; French Club.

SHIELDS, CLAUDE W.

*"I can get no remedy for the  
consumption of the purse, the  
disease is incurable."*

Commercial Club

SMALLWOOD, ORA LEE

*"Life here is nothing more nor  
less,  
Than just a quest for hap-  
piness."*

History Club; Latin Club.

SPRAGUE, BERNICE B. ("Bee")

*"If work and fun clash,  
Then work can go to smash."*

Typing Club; History Club.

SPRAGUE, FERNE V.

*"Why should one hurry to get  
ahead?  
The more you worry the sooner  
you're dead."*

Glee Club, '21, '22, '23; History Club.



STEWART, WILLIAM ("Bill")

*"With loads of useful lumber in his head."*

Commercial Club; History Club;  
Class Football

SUDENDORF, EDNA G.

*"A glass of fashion."*

Commercial Club; Senior Play;  
G. A. A.

TICK, JEANETTE H. ("Curly")

*"When I was young and frivolous,  
I never stopped to think."*

History Club; French Club;  
Dramatic Club; Economics Club.

TOOMBS, LILA G.

*"It's an easy world to live in if  
you choose to make it so."*

Dramatic Club; History Club;  
Economics Club; G. A. A.

TRUMMEL, ROBERT W. ("Bob")

*"Wit and humor are priceless  
jewels."*

French Club.

WAKEFIELD JESSIE M.

*"She was full of joke and jest."*

Typing Club; Commercial Club.





WARD, RUTH D.

*"Droll and witty, withal is she,  
Yet good sense along with wit,  
you see."*

Dramatic Club; Society Editor  
Annual.

WHALEN, MERCEDES M.

*"Who with a natural instinct to  
discern,  
What knowledge can perform,  
as diligent to learn."*

Classical Club; Dramatic Club;  
Commercial Club; G. A. A.; His-  
tory Club; Latin Club.

WILLIS, HAZEL M.

*"Energy and persistency con-  
quer all things."*

Commercial Club; Typing Club;  
History Club.

WILLIS CLEO

Withdrew from school.

WILLIAMS, STANTON L. ("Stant")

*"How happy is he born and  
taught,  
Whose armor is his honest  
thought."*

WOOD, GEORGIA M.  
("Georgia Ann")

*"Her tongue is ever still, but  
her mind is ever active."*

Dramatic Club; Commercial  
Club; Classical Club; Latin Club;  
History Club.



WOODCOCK, GERALD E.

*"Humanity is constitutionally  
lazy."*

YATES, MARY I. F.

*"A little while,  
Still plan and smile."*

Dramatic Club; Latin Club;  
Home Economics Club; G. A. A.



THE CLINTONIA—1924





# JUNIORS

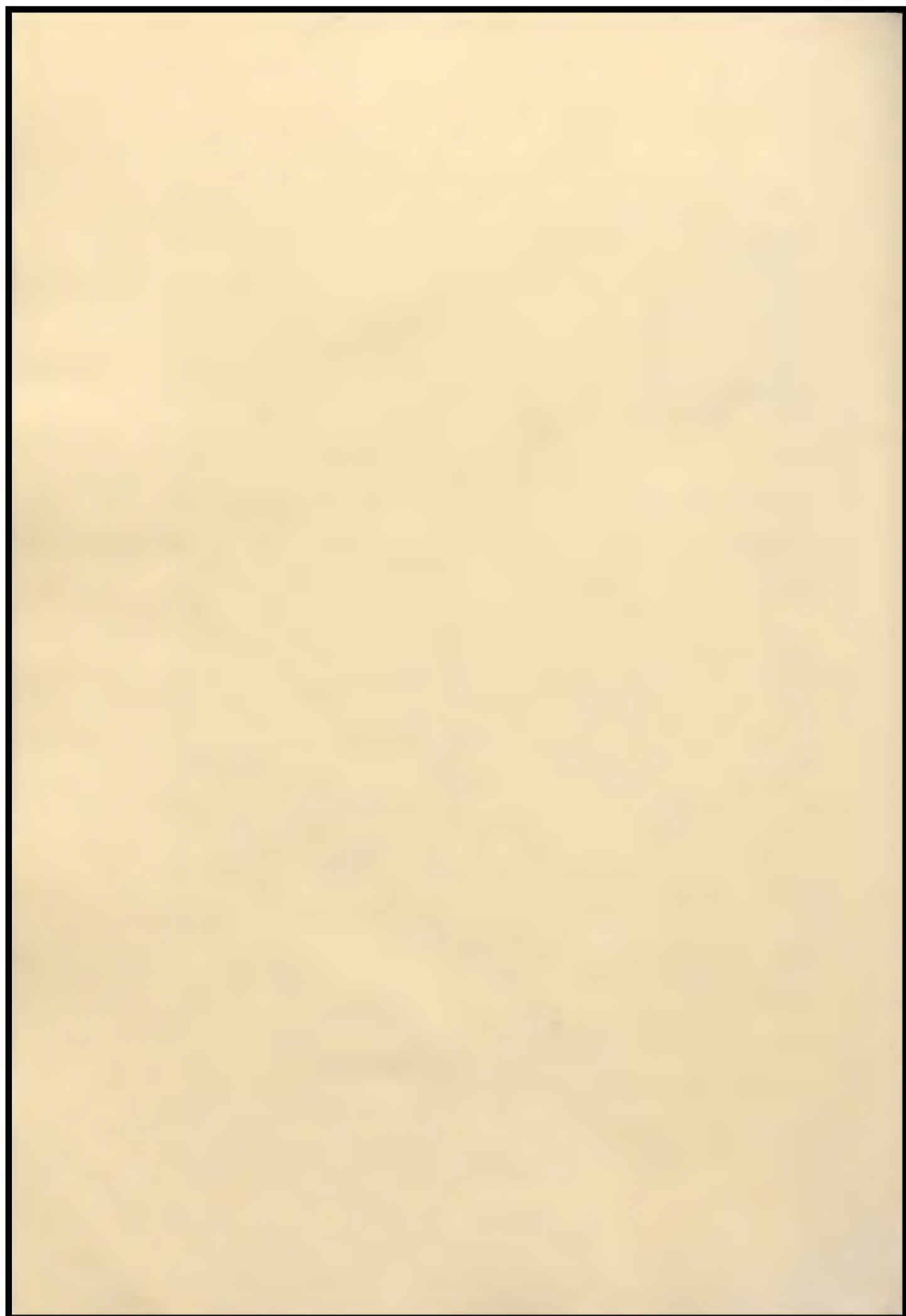
Who's there?



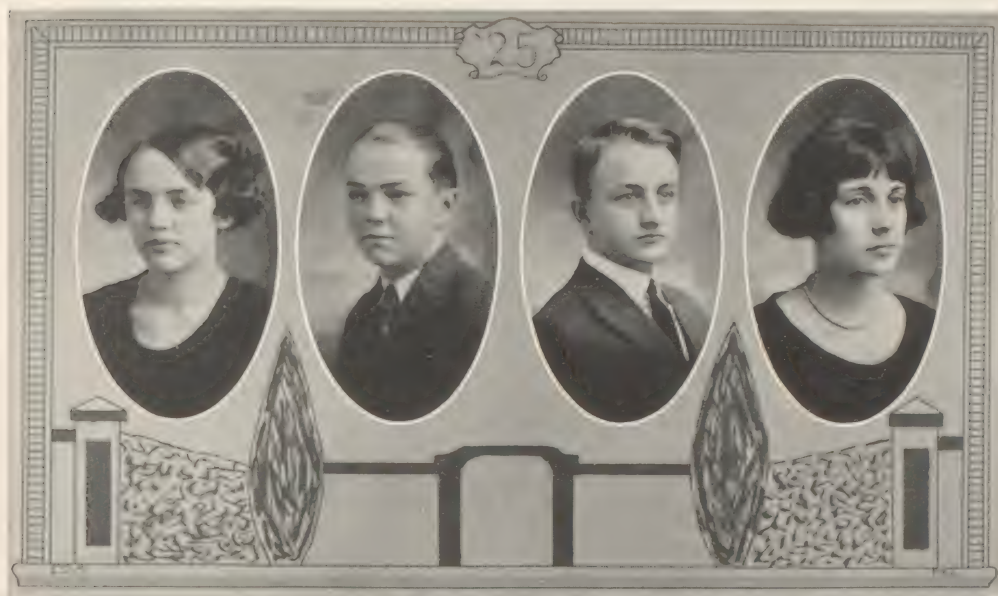
ECM

T.T.

PKL







### Junior Officers

President, Ernest Tuggle.

"Evidently," as he is known by all, was picked from the vast numbers to lead the mighty Juniors to Success. To Ernest the Juniors are indebted for their unusual work as an organized class.

Vice President, Edwin Lewis.

"Babe" is one of the mighty Juniors to be heard from next year as a Senior. He is outstanding in all class and social functions.

Secretary, Grace Edwards.

Grace as secretary, has carried out her work efficiently. Again the Juniors chose well.

Treasurer, Anna Louise Bean.

What more could the Juniors ask than have her for their financier? Penney is prominent in all school affairs.

## THE CLINTONIA—1924



### Juniors

Allen, Clarence  
Barnett, Virgil  
Baughman, Audrey  
Bean, Anna Louise  
Bedinger, William  
Bell, Loraine  
Bianucci, Henri.  
Blue, Edna  
Bratcher, Henderson  
Campbell, Harry  
Carter, Dorothy  
Clifford, Mary  
Cobb, Vera  
Comer, Madie  
Costley, Geneva  
Darby, Ina  
Duesing, Carl  
Dunfee, Carol  
Edmunds, Richard  
Edwards, Grace  
Ellington, Iva  
Ely, James  
Evey, Russel  
Ford, Ben  
Fruitt, Roy

Glenn, Elanor  
Glenn, Kenneth  
Griffin, Samuel  
Griffin, Margaret  
Harrah, Geraldine  
Harrison, Allen  
Hilliard, Minnie  
Hollis, Nedra  
Huff, Lawrence  
Humphrey, Alice  
Jiles, Walter  
Karr, Leota  
Kunkle, Martha  
Lampe, Mable  
Lewis, Edwin  
Lucas, Helen  
Luttrell, Faun  
McKinney, Mary  
McMahon, John  
Mitchell, Donald  
Morrow, Gerald  
Morse Charles  
Neill, Howard  
O'Brien, Nell

Parker, Newell  
Pugh, Edna  
Reese, Wayne  
Roles, Josephine  
Schafer, Oneta  
Schmith, Yuba  
Shapiro, Ida  
Sharkey, Mary  
Shively, Frances  
Stivers, Ruth  
Stone, Nellie  
Strain, William  
Taylor, Franklin  
Taylor, Thomas  
Toombs, Robert  
Tuggle, Ernest  
Wampler, Eswin  
Weatherholt, Ruth  
Weatherholt, Beulah  
Weedman, Elizabeth  
Williams, John  
Williamson, Delorias  
Wunderlich, Joseph  
Barr, Howell  
Myers Herman



## The Wonderful Junior Class

Have you heard of the wonderful Junior Class,  
Strong, brave and true, each lad and each lass;  
How in their studies each one did strive  
To win fame and honor for twenty-five?  
How they learned all their lessons from year to year  
And prepared for Commencement, soon to draw near,  
Laughing and singing in work and play?  
Just listen, I'll tell you without delay.

Nineteen-hundred and twenty-one  
Their very first year of freshman fun,  
A memorable year in the Clinton High School,  
Where Principal Hoover first held the rule,  
And the '22 Seniors ruled there too—  
A large class of Freshies made their debut.  
That wonderful year 'tis well to remember  
Began its glory in September;  
And there, "As sure as you're alive,"  
Sprang up the class of Twenty-five.

Their Freshman year held untroubled skies,  
Their picnics were not even bothered with flies,  
Because they held them so late in the year  
There were no more flies left to draw near.  
Did you know, at a weiner roast, they say it's true  
That little Skeet Schafer lost her shoe?  
Soon their first year ended, as all years do,  
With vacation time, and summer too.

Nineteen-twenty two, came and found  
The Sophomore Class all strong and sound,  
And as good and worthy to remember  
As it had been that first September.  
They studied and learned for all their worth  
Until they thought they owned the earth;  
They really felt sure, because they were wise,  
The Senior Class they could well advise.  
And because they were shown their lack of knowledge  
A good many Seniors decided for College.

## THE CLINTONIA—1924

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Great was their learning, their pep was the same,  
That was evident at 'most any game.  
And then when vacation time came again  
They knew all their efforts had not been in vain.  
First of September, in twenty-three  
The students all gather quite merrily.  
Just see the fair young faces here  
All ready for their Junior year.  
Just as soon as they were permitted  
Leaders they chose from the ranks of the fitted.  
Tuggle, their president, great man at school,  
And Babe Lewis was chosen to help him rule.  
Grace Edwards to write up their minutes and pranks;  
And Pinney to put their pennies in banks.  
The council was chosen, and Clintonia Staff,  
So important they seemed that it made Seniors laugh.  
But never before were their Juniors so free  
Nor one-half so important as twenty-three.

The first Class affair they held, I have found,  
Was a steak-fry at Cackleys, west of town.  
I'll tell you a secret, no mistake,  
'Twas the first time Miss Bulkley had ever cooked steak.  
After supper they sang with the Ukes,  
And told stories of goblins and spooks.  
Then they put out the camp-fire and walked into town  
In road oil as thick as has ever been found.  
Under the blazing autumn sun  
They made the Seniors respect their lungs.  
They raised the standard of Junior fame  
By the noise they made at every game.

The next was a masquerade, held at Bean's,  
Which was better yet than their gayest dreams.  
They were led up stairs as still as a mouse  
And at last were stopped in the top of the house.  
In the midst of an exciting game  
They were all enjoying with might and main,  
There arose from all an astonished shout  
A sound of wonder, surprise, and doubt.  
You ask me what 'twas all about?  
Why simply this—the lights went out.



## THE CLINTONIA — 1924

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The very next party that came along  
Was one at which they played Mah Jongg.  
The party was held in the Washington Gym,  
And every one played, each eager to win.  
The eats committee sure showed good sense  
For, let me tell you, the eats were immense.  
Then for the next one they waited around  
'Till the weather man put snow on the ground.  
And the boys and girls of Twenty-five  
Could scarcely wait for the snow to arrive.  
But their hopeful hearts were nothing daunted  
A bob-sled ride was what they wanted.  
Their bob-sleds then on pleasure bent  
Serenaded the Senior President.  
And then to show that they still could think  
They went to Haines for a good hot drink.

So ends the pages of this history.  
In one year they'll show you what Seniors *should* be.  
And just as sure as you are alive  
You'll all tip your hats to Twenty-five.

### EPILOGUE

When a hundred years have passed away  
In memory still, this Class will stay.  
For the knowledge they learned in the Class day by day  
Will bring them renown for ever and aye.

YUBA SCHMITH.

With Apologies to O. W. Holmes.

## THE CLINTONIA—1924

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Were it not  
For this here verse  
There'd be a joke here  
Ten times worse.

Miss Barnett in History during a quiz: "What was that noise?"  
Homer Reese: "That was my spirit falling."

Merle Griffin: "What's good to clean ivory?"  
Charline: "Shampoo."

Miss Sawyer to Bill Hamilton: "Now get this into your head and  
you'll have the whole thing in a nut shell."

Andy Anderson at Y. M. C. A.: "I believe that I will take a shower."  
Harry Langelier: "Don't, they will soak you too much."

### ON THE PRESS

"How to Flirt; 10 easy lessons."—Jane Chapin.  
"Dancing taught by an artist."—P. Ford.  
"Rise of Isham Jones."—Howard Neill.  
"How to Argue."—Physics Class.  
"Travel."—Berkson and Lasater.

Miss Marshall: "What is ratio?"  
Kenneth McAboy: "Ratio is proportion."  
Miss Marshall: "What is proportion?"  
Kenneth: "Proportion is ratio."  
Miss Marshall: "Well, what is ratio and proportion?"  
Kenneth: "No fair, I can only answer one question at a time."

Failed in Physics, flunked in Math  
I heard him softly hiss.  
I'd like to spot the guy that said  
That ignorance was bliss.

Apologies to Robert McKinney.  
I can't get English through my head,  
It puzzles me indeed;  
I think I am writing lead,  
But find I'm writing lead.

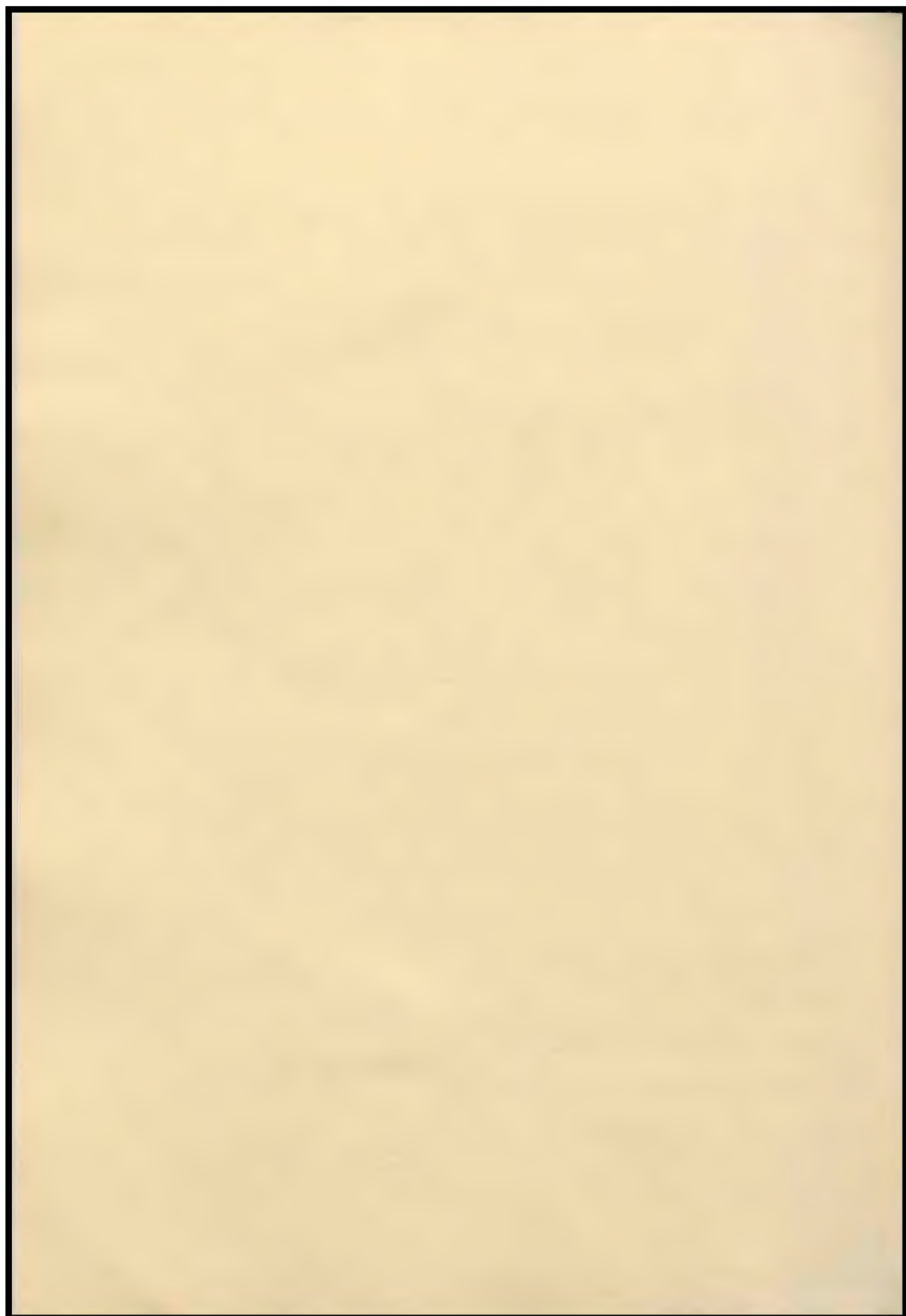
The printer gets the money,  
The Editor gets the fame;  
The students get the annual,  
But the Staff gets all the blame.



# SOPHOMORES



E.C.M.





## THE CLINTONIA—1924



### Sophomores

Adcock, Russell  
Anderson, Elmer  
Ball, Nellie  
Barr, Vernelle  
Beach, Bea  
Bedinger, Ruby  
Bennett, Gertrude  
Bogardus, Harold  
Blue, Mary  
Brittin, Nodene  
Burns, James  
Callison, Kent  
Chapin, Jane  
Clark, Ralph  
Clemmons, Kendall  
Cobb, Ernest  
Cuqua, Virginia  
Davidson, Ruth

Doak, Irene  
Donovan, Mary  
Edwards, Pleasant  
English, Helen  
Fort, Lulu Louise  
Fosnaugh, Alice  
Gideon, Clara  
Gillaspie, George  
Grady, Barbara  
Gunter, Louis  
Hall, Charles  
Hamilton, William  
Harrison, Ben  
Harmon, Ruth  
Hartsock, Wayne  
Hibbard, Edna  
Hidden, Eva  
Hoff, Frank

Hubble, Faith  
Huff, Frank  
Hull, Doris  
Ingham, Jack  
Jenkins, Zada  
Jiles, Wayne  
Johnston, Virginia  
Jones, Harry  
Justice, Rose  
Justice, Ruth  
Kincaid, Harvey  
Kirby, Edith  
Knight, Irene  
Langellier, Harry  
Lasater, Carl  
Lawrence, Harriett  
Lawson, Lillian  
McAlroy, Kenneth



### Sophomores

McCammon, Ruby  
McKnight, Elizabeth  
McMahon, Merle  
McMillan, Rex  
Marsh, Owen  
Melvin, Audrienne  
Miller, Charles  
Moore, Charles  
Murphy, Bernard  
Nixon, Lamar  
O'Brien, Catherine  
Overleese, Daniel  
Overy, Margaret  
Parker, Mildred  
Peacock, Lewis  
Perkins, Anna  
Philips, Merle  
Reesman, Howard

Reesman, Homer  
Rice, Gladys  
Riley, Irene  
Romine, Ethel  
Samuel, Albert  
Shell, Myrtle  
Sigler, Kenneth  
Skelly, Jerome  
Snyder, Flossie  
Sprague, Viva  
Sprague, Zora  
Sprague, Raymond  
Stewart, Eliza  
Stout, Claude  
Strange, Fern  
Strange, Vervan  
Sutton, Flossie  
Taylor, Virginia

Taylor, Nellie  
Thayer, Carl  
Thayer, Ralph  
Thompson, Millard  
Thorpe, Elizabeth  
Tracey, Elizabeth  
Vinson, Helen  
Williams, Harlan  
Williams, Imogene  
Willis, Edward  
Wilson, Albert  
Wilson, Paul  
Wilmore, Robert  
Wood, Kenneth  
Woodcock, Hylam  
Woodward, Mabel  
Young, Thelma  
Young, Harvey  
Zears, Kenneth



## Sophomore History

ZZZ WHEEE—This is station S O P H located in the Clinton Community High School. This station is owned and operated by the class of '26. Announcer O. R. M. is broadcasting directly from the rooms of the high school.

At present the class of '26 are voting on the names of eight people, five of whom will compose their council. They are crowding around the bulletin board where Frank Hoff is reading in his penetrating voice. "Jane Chapin, Ruth Harmon, Jack Ingham, Harry Langeilier, and Owen Marsh, I guess I got left." I also see by the bulletin board that Owen Marsh has been elected sophomore representative. Mr. Hoover comes into view and the crowd hastily disperses.

This is station S O P H, stand by one moment, please.

This is station S O P H at Clinton, Illinois. We have just moved our microphone to the Washington gym, where the sophomores are holding a "kid party." Jack Ingham seems to have gotten a dandy bunch of games together, if the fun they are having is any indication. I can see Eliza Stewart in her short dress, rolled socks, bare knees, and long curly hair. Say she surely is some "kid" alright. Miss Kirkpatrick has winked three times at one sophomore boy. She is playing "winkum." Just one moment folks—that ice cream was fine as was the cocoa, cookies, pop-corn balls, all-day suckers, and chewing gum. The "kids" are all seeking their homes, so stand by a minute.

This is station S O P H at Clinton, Illinois.

As I have a little spare time now I will try to tell you briefly a short history of the class of '26 up till this year. It entered high school September fourth, nineteen twenty two, with an enrollment of 137. Its council was made up of Dan Overleese, Mable Woodward, Max Hull, Jane Chapin, and Audrienne Melvin. Its representative was Max Hull. The main social event of the year was the weiner roast that was such a success.

Eager Sophomores are crowding around me telling of the wonderful bob-sled party they have just come from. It seems from what I can gather that after riding over most of the streets in our city they raided Haines for refreshments. Jane says she had a peach of a time and every one seconded it. Stand by a minute.

This is station S O P H at Clinton, Illinois.

The sophomore class have asked me to thank all of our teachers, our student friends, and every one that helped them make this such a successful year.

This is station S O P H, operated by the class of '26 of the Clinton Community High School.

S O P H signing off for three months vacation. Good day.

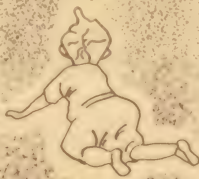
OWEN MARSH.

THE CLINTONIA—1924





**FRESHIES**



EGM

PRL







## Freshmen

Alexander, Lewis  
 Allen, Lucille  
 Andrews, Inez  
 Andrews, Margaret  
 Armstrong, Thomas  
 Ayton, Emma Louise  
 Bales, Garel  
 Barton, Olen  
 Bernhardt, Dorothea  
 Blem, Dorothy  
 Bogan, Nellie  
 Bordner, Carol  
 Bowling, Elwyn  
 Boyd, Elizabeth  
 Brinkman, Wilfred  
 Brockman, Renard  
 Bryte, Jeanette  
 Bush, Shirley  
 Caldwell, Emily  
 Cartmill, Opal  
 Chandler, Tillie  
 Cobb, Kenneth  
 Colley, Alfred  
 Coppenbarger, Esther  
 Crum, Velma  
 Cullor, Alberta

Donovan, Helen  
 Ely, Ruby  
 Ely, Ruth  
 Ely, Mary Ellen  
 Evans, Billie  
 Foster, Mildred  
 Garmire, Mildred  
 Getjens, Francis  
 Gideon, Edna  
 Goin, Rena  
 Goin, Harold  
 Gray, James  
 Grimsley, Louise  
 Hanger, Marie  
 Harrold, Raymond  
 Helm, Evelyn  
 Hidden, Zelma  
 Hoff, Paul  
 Hoyt, Helen  
 Hugg, Gloria  
 Ingham, Alice  
 Jenkins, Alta  
 Johnson, Louise  
 Jones, Loreen  
 Jones, Jessie  
 Keeling, Paul

Kirk, Winifred  
 Koons, Kenneth  
 Lamson, Evelyn  
 Lancaster, Opal  
 Koons Richard  
 Lane, Kenneth  
 Littleton, Mary  
 Littleton, Oscar  
 McAboy, Coreene  
 McClure, Emison  
 McHancy, Dorothea  
 McIlvanna, Orla  
 McIlvanna, Audrey  
 McIntyre, Merna  
 Magill, William  
 Mallady, Helen  
 Marcellus, John  
 May, Dillard  
 Melvin, Frances  
 Meriell, Gertrude  
 Meriell, Albion  
 Meeves, Virginia  
 Mills, Wilson  
 Miller, George  
 Miller, Donald  
 Moffett, Merriett



### Freshmen

Moore, Pearl  
 Moran, Margaret  
 Morgan, John  
 Nichols, Hurshel  
 Nicholson, Otis  
 North, Ray  
 O'Brien, Dale  
 Phares, Barbara  
 Porter, Maurice  
 Powers, Audrey  
 Randall, Velma  
 Reddix, Daniel  
 Ridgeway, Anna Mae

Rich, Mossie  
 Roberts, Blye  
 Romine, Beulah  
 Rundle, Elizabeth  
 Scogin, Ivan  
 Sessions, Charles  
 Steele, Barnie  
 St. John, LaVon  
 Strange, Ina  
 Sutton, Helen  
 Taylor, Wayne  
 Wade, Kenneth  
 Wagner, Evelyn

Wagstaff, Vere  
 Ward, Dale  
 Webb, Leona  
 Weedman, Winnie Mae  
 Wahlen, Winnifred  
 White, Daniel  
 Willis, Lloyd  
 Willis, Lucille  
 Williams, Jesse  
 Williams, Harold  
 Wilson, Alice  
 Wilson, Anna Gail  
 Wilson, Paul

### Mid-Term Freshmen

Bullard, Herman  
 Crews, Mattie  
 Breighner, Harry  
 Dunfee, Mary  
 Dunn, George E.  
 Edwards, Chas.  
 Gable, Chester  
 Garvin, Laura

Gillen, Joseph  
 Gray, Norma  
 Hall, Louise  
 Mouldin, Marcella  
 Miccun, Beulah  
 Micholson, Raymond  
 Overy, Edna  
 Peacock, Laura

Potter, Josephine  
 Randall, Ray  
 Robinson, Ernestine  
 Robinson, Isabell  
 Ray, Milton  
 Stone, Carl  
 Williamson, Gladys  
 Williams, Walker  
 Wilson, Harry Alden



## The Freshman's Tale

"Listen my children and  
you shall hear,  
The tale of the freshman  
of his first year."

We believe this year's crop of freshmen can claim the honor of being quite as green as the members of any other class. But we hope our discoloration didn't show above the surface for we tried hard to copy the ways of the upper classmen, and pride ourselves that we were clever in so doing.

At our first class meeting we elected our consul consisting of the following members: Francis Melvin, Winifred Weedman, Emison McClure, Corene McAboy, Paul Keeling, LaVon St. John, and William Magill. William Magill is our athletic representative.

We believe that during the football season the freshmen had scarcely caught the spirit of the school. But enthusiasm has grown since that time because at the time of the County Basketball Tournament the Freshmen exercised their lungs by means of yells with as much pep as anyone.

One of the most delightful events of the year was a party held April first. The Washington gym was decorated in green and white. Games and other entertainments kept the freshmen busy until eleven o'clock. It was voted the best party of the season. The reason we remember this party with so much pleasure is because it is the party we didn't have.

Olen Barton, Hursel (Nicko) Nichols, and Paul Keeling represented the Freshmen in football. Olen made the team while Paul and Hursel played as substitutes. In basketball Paul and Hursel again represented us.

In February we were joined by twenty-five mid-termers. We felt quite experienced compared with them.

When we are old and gray we can truly say, "In my day the Freshmen knew their place, but still they had lots of pep. You youngsters had better be up and hustling, if you want to keep up with us."

ALICE INGHAM

ELIZABETH RUNDLE.

## THE CLINTONIA—1924

### Class Day Program

WEDNESDAY, MAY 28, 1924—2:00 P. M.

HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

Welcome, Pretty Primrose Flower.....	Girls' Chorus
President's Address .....	Walter McIntire
Salutatory .....	Ruby Cooley
Class Poem .....	Mercedes Whalen
Class History .....	Reginald Merrill
Instrumental Duet—Bobolink Polka.....	Ernestine Beatty, Helen Davis
Class Prophecy .....	Hal Lasater
Senior Charge .....	Merle Griffin
Junior Response .....	Ernest Tuggle
Senior Quartette—	
(a) Gypsy Trail .....	
(b) Mighty Lak' a Rose .....	
Sheldon McClurg, Donald Elward, Staunton Williams, Gerald Fenner	
Valedictory .....	Rovenia Miller
Class Will .....	L.....L... Emmett Glenn, Jr.
Class Day Poem .....	Ruth Ward
Old C. H. S. ....	

### Class Poem

C. C. H. S. Farewell!  
We are leaving you today,  
But not without reluctance,  
And not without regret  
Do we turn from you,  
Our Pathway of Learning  
To Life's Great Highway.

C. C. H. S. Faculty!  
We shall always remember,  
With the greatest gratitude  
Your inspirations for better living,  
Your aims for high ideals,  
Your help in moulding our lives  
For the tasks before us.

Class of '24!  
Our years we spent here  
Have been happy, indeed,  
In our fond friendships,  
In our companionships,  
While striving to "Be fit  
For more than we are now doing."

MERCEDES WHALEN.



## President's Address

Classmates and Friends:

Today we have reached that goal which but a few short years ago seemed to us the final step toward success. Now as we assemble here in this familiar room for the last time as a class we realize that although it is not the final step it is the event that will eventually lead to success.

We must now put away our High School pleasures, keeping them only as an inspiration to always keep us smiling when we meet the more difficult problems of life. As we leave this building today we are prepared to undertake these greater things. The world calls for men and women who will live clean straight-forward lives and it rests with us just how many will be from the Class of "24".

When we entered this High School as freshmen the faculty of old C. H. S. undertook to develop us, and prepare us for bigger and better things. To them we owe countless thanks and in whatever success we may attain in life we will associate their names.

To the Honorable Board of Education—men who have devoted both time and brains in advancing our education—we extend our sincere thanks.

Students of C. H. S., you do not realize what your co-operation has meant to the Class of "24". We more than appreciate your efforts in helping to make this a successful year for us.

We owe to our parents a great debt of gratitude for the privilege of attending school the past twelve years and we are proud to show them today that we have not failed their trust.

Last but not least we wish to thank the grade school teachers for their work in helping us reach this goal.

Class of "24"—today we stand on the threshold of the future which leads to success or failure. Let us pause before we take our next step and remember to always live up to our motto: Be fit for more than you are now doing. Seniors: It has been an honor to be a member of the Class of "24" and as Juniors it was (I thought then) the greatest honor that would ever enter into my life when I was elected President of the Class. This moment was far surpassed when this year I was again elected and I can truthfully say that it is the greatest honor that ever has been or ever will be, bestowed upon me. It has been a pleasure as well as an honor to serve you and I wish to express my appreciation for your co-operation in all the class activities of these last two years.

Some one has said:

The world moves on and still before,  
The future lies, with joys and griefs;  
Let us not sigh, and wish for more.  
Remember—life is, ah, so brief  
And in the coming days and years,  
Where'er the place our lot be cast,  
Let's strive to overcome our fears,  
By looking backward o'er the past.

## Salutatory

Classmates and Friends:

The class of '24 extends to you a most hearty and sincere welcome.

This day brings with it a commingled feeling of joy and sadness—joy because we are standing on the threshold for which we have been striving for four long, yet seemingly short years; sadness because of the severing of long and intimate companionships.

Milton said:

“The man who seeks one thing in life, and but one,  
May hope to achieve it before life be done;  
But he who seeks all things wherever he goes,  
Only reaps from the hopes which around him he sows,  
A harvest of barren regret.”

May each of us have this thought in mind in the years to come.

We realize that tomorrow in the greater field of life that lies before us there will be hardships, responsibilities and probably many gloomy hours, but we shall bear in mind our life's ambition, the one thing in which we wish to succeed. It is then that we will appreciate very highly the training we have received here in these halls of learning for it is a preparatory course for a greater school,—either a higher school of learning or the school of active life. In either case, may we be an honor to our past training and hold in grateful remembrance the yesterdays of our school life.

In order to attain success in any one thing we must be diligently working and striving to shoulder the responsibilities of that work when the opportunity comes our way. I am sure we shall put forth our best efforts in the future, always bearing in mind the good advice and thoughtful training of the Faculty, who have helped us to attain success in our high school career.

Some one has said: “To the shortest path and to the longest lane there comes an end,” and thus it is with our high school days—they are ended, but we shall use the knowledge we gained here as a stepping stone in our lives so that we may “Be fit for more than we are now doing.”

RUBY COOLEY.



## Class History

Four years ago, we, the members of the Senior Class of '24, entered into the Clinton Community High School. We feel highly honored to be the first class to enter the school after the name was changed from The Clinton High School to The Clinton Community High School; thus, making us the first class to graduate from C. C. H. S. having completed a four year course under that organization. We have tried to do our best in every way possible and feel that we have accomplished everything that we can in the high school and now look forward to a much higher education.

When we were employed in the high school as freshmen four years ago we had no idea what high school life or work was all about, but we were not long in finding out that there was much work still left to be done although a great number of other classes had been employed to work here many years before us. We had one hundred fifty boys and girls enrolled on the freshmen payroll which made the largest class that had ever entered C. C. H. S. We were green I know, but all freshmen are for that matter. We were also very bashful, especially the girls, and all the boys with the exception of a very few were backward and awkward in their work but all of this is expected of an unskilled laborer.

After a few days of experience in C. C. H. S. among the higher more skillful employees of the school, we soon overcome this little fault of ours and began to look ahead to a time when we might become seniors and rule the educational work-shop as the seniors that year did. We wished to be the most brilliant class that had ever been graduated from the school, so we started in right at the beginning of our freshman year. We knew very little about picnics but we had one as soon as we found out that the other classes were having them. We had ours at the Weldon Springs in the form of a weiner roast and everyone almost froze to death. This taught us one good lesson as far as the weather is concerned but we felt good when we came back to town and could look our upper classmen in the face and knew that we could do a thing as well as they could.

We did not only represent ourselves in the society part of school life but in all other activities. We had many individual stars in our class. They were Helen Robins, Rovenia Miller and Ruth Ward. Merle Griffin was a loyal member and represented us in football, not only during our freshmen year but each year that we have been in high school. We were all glad when the summer vacation came but were just as happy when school started again in September. Everything went right off from where we left off the year before. The work was laying exactly in the same place where we had left it except for a few changes in our instructors. All of us were back with the exception of a few who either were married or else were pensioned because of old age. We did not have as many parties this year as the year before

although we did have a picnic at Salt Creek. Everyone agreed to walk out and back, and so Paul Ford and Thomas Boyle thought they would be wise and get out there first. They started out the railroad track and when they arrived all the rest of us were already there. So the joke was on them. The reason we did not have so many parties was that our thoughts were most of the time on our work because we aimed to have a good time when we were seniors.

When we came back after our next vacation we were what you call mighty juniors and were not long in proving ourselves to that effect. Although our membership had dropped to eighty, we were able to turn out more work with more play than we had when freshmen with one hundred fifty because now we were skilled men and women. We saw the need of a class union in order to keep from being run over by the seniors. So we organized. Walter McIntyre was elected president, Merle Griffin vice-president, Ione Hayes secretary and Agnes Wright treasurer. So with these officers and the help of Miss Ross we were able to provide ourselves with credits enough to become seniors. Mr. Edmunds, our employer, gave us a few instructions on the value of education. He also made a great effort to make us learn more and graduate as soon as possible because he explained clearly that he did not wish us on his hands any longer than possible. The interest of this year was turned to watching the girls bob their hair. Every morning a different girl would come to school with her hair bobbed. Of course this would be the talk for that day. Our class introduced one good thing in the school and that was the election of our Clintonia Staff during our junior year in order that it might work with the Clintonia Staff of '23 and enable our staff to understand their work better. Then came that day for the junior-senior reception which was given of course by our class. This was our turning point from juniors to seniors as the seniors left everything to us, to see if we were really capable of handling the situation which they were leaving to us. We must have proved our ability for they graduated and left us in charge. When we attended the baccalaureate and class day exercises we began to realize that our high school days were almost gone and it gave us a creepy feeling to think that in just one year we would be leaving our dear Alma Mater. So ended our junior year.

We entered our senior year with an enrollment of seventy-four, a large class for seniors. We were the first class to organize because we felt it our duty to make a great impression on the lower classmen. Of course we had to look out for the juniors because they were a dangerous bunch. Therefore we all felt the necessity to rejoin the class union. So Walter McIntyre was again elected president, Reginald Merriell vice president, Ione Hayes secretary and Helen Davis Treasurer. Under this organization we accomplished many feats. We had several parties, the best of which was a valentine party. We, the seniors, also won the DeWitt County Basket Ball Tournament.

Now that our high school days are over we must think of greater things and not so much play. We realize that we are now grown to young men and women who must go out and face the different stages of life. What that is



to be no one knows but let us live and hope at least that our school days are not entirely over. This is what we all say if not out loud we say it to ourselves:

C. C. H. S. we say good-bye,  
We leave you unto others;  
But one thing that we must say,  
You were a goodly mother.

We leave you dear in '24,  
To travel the world unknown;  
But let us hope, we shall find  
No better place than home.

REGINALD MERRILL.

## Prophecy

Well! I may have had a dream either nocturnal or during the day or I may have consulted authority as represented by some of my classmates. At any rate, I have decided to conduct you through (in fancy) the home which I think or prophecy that the members of the Senior Class of '24 will be living in some time in the future.

Now I am not going to relate all things incident to building this house, nor am I going to give any but very brief information as to the position which my classmates will hold at that time.

For the sake of being definite let us say that it is the seventh year after the establishment of the now commonly used Inter-planetary Transportation Company which is supervised by Harold Davis, President, and Robert "Jim" Reddick, General Manager (they always liked quick travel, you know). Since at present I can think of no better place to put this home of ours, let us say that it is here on this same old planet. Just what spot makes no difference, since Gerald Fenner—the architect who planned this part of our home—discovered how to attain our present great rates of speed—er—er without blowing or throwing out tires and the invention by Claude Shields, the psysicist, of the latest radio-activity telescope I forget what he has named it.

Say you enter at the north door of our home, which I should tell you is but seven stories high and just one mile square, but we find that the space is sufficient at present as we receive all our food in tablet form. These tablets are broadcasted from the laboratory in Venus (a new planet), where the vitamins are plentiful. We receive them on our formulative projecting concentrating machine in Anna O'briens' lab. This is adjacent to the one Jeanette Tick used for her scientific experiments on the Ailments of the Atom.

The house, that is the outer part, is of glass. This is a special glass prepared by Ralph Hoffman. The outside is one continuous sheet of glass with all corners smoothed off. It was put in place by gigantic derrick planes made and owned by Vierl Perkins.

The steel (I use that word so that you can imagine its appearance, the metal is really a new one of far greater toughness and less weight which is

most desirable because it will not rust, neither will it warp nor become dirty—this metal was discovered and is prepared by Gretchen Plate, that is, the steel frame work was put in place by our great civil engineer, Reginald Merriell.

The wood work is not wood. It is made of a newly discovered form of bubble which though the light passes through as freely as it originally did in our childhood's soap bubbles, are capable of becoming opaque at the will of the occupant of the room. These bubbles, are prepared by Robert Trummel in gigantic size and as he has only those people working for him who are born with the instinct never to tell anything, I have no idea what he used for making these except that he imports some of the elements from Jupiter's satellite. He prepares them and then cuts them into the sizes and shapes desired. That is to say the bubbles are resilient things which do not burst.

He has prepared some which though they permit the light to go through freely, they diverge and converge the light waves in such a manner that one cannot see through the walls and as we sometimes wish to signal by—semaphore—through the walls to the neighbors who may be three quarters of a mile away we decided that these would be most desirable. Of course, you understand we all have our radios but the signalling is in case we are having a surprise party on some one. Trummell didn't think that Jerry Fenner could handle these bubble sections in so small a quantity but Jerry's wife, formerly Edna Sudendorf decided that he could, and so he did. I suppose that it was a case of her wishing to take a feather out of Vivien's cap.

We have no need of a Meteorologist in his former capacity, that is as a weather prophet because we govern the elements by having great pipes in the air above our inside house. See those pipes up there! Pressure is sent to them by specially made combination pump which was devised by our pressure merchant, William Stewart (he got his experience cranking). The pipes were made and put into place by our own experts on the Mechanics of Mid-air Construction, Merle Griffin, Elmer Moffitt and Philip Reed. (They have some scientific titles but as they are new ones, I shall not confuse you by naming them.) The idea of thus regulating the precipitation was offered by our scientists of Meteorology and Hygienics, Fern Sprague and Alverta Mee.

We have also improved methods of regulating the temperature and the wind speed and pressure. (I'll never forget the one day when some one left the wind machine going and the governor came loose and thy started racing at full speed. Ha—You'd have split to see the distorted shapes which those walls of our houses were forced to take and how everyone who was in his room was pushed away out on the wall of his room a hundred feet or more from his own room until some one finally got around and shut off the machine. They are made so that radio waves do not effect them except in so far as they can carry fuel to them.) These machines are the result of the natural tendency and also the creative genius of Ernestine Beatty (who also broadcasts the news), and Thelma Barr. (Yes, she is still with us, though we never can tell how long she will stay.)



The lighting is a specially devised ray. It is just used because of the many beautiful shapes which it can be made to take when its masters, Thornton Clemons and Ralph Cobb are at the controlling rheostats.

Now, really, the story of these lesser parts of the furniture is quite interesting also, but you will be told that at a later date. Perhaps I should mention this wonderful little book which all of us consider an important item of furniture. It is a book written by Charline Anderson, Georgia Wood and Lila Toombs in collaboration. A unique feature of it is that it is given no title. Thus making the things in it an even more pleasant surprise since they are unexpected. As I hope that all of you will read it I will divulge none of its secrets because that might deprive you of part of the pleasure to be found there.

The furniture that is the more important parts, was made in the Community Workshop. It is supervised by our specialist in Atomic Construction, Marian Galligar.

I think that I should now tell of some of our business houses which although unnecessary in this day and age are maintained because it was the habits of the people to spend so much of their time in them in the old days—that is, eight or ten years back.

First, I shall show you the most shadowy then last the gayer so that you will be in a pleasant mood when we get to the library.

It is the one over which Harold Blue, D. D. D. (Dizzy Disconcerting Dissectionist) presides. I thought that the old undertakers were bad enough, but—Ugh! I can say no more of it because I know that he's just waiting to divorce all the bonded cells of my body.

Then we will go to Ralph Berkson's clothing store. He has—I forget how many—specially cultured spiders and silk worms working for him. Berkson was always brilliant but he surprised us all when he proved that he had developed a method of conversing with spiders. As soon as our noted Doctor of Laws, Rovenia Miller, heard of this she set to work to learn all about it and of course this caused Ellen McKinney to have to learn because she finds that the said lawyer always creates a wonderful market for the sale of her Bunk Strainers (things which you put in your ear then you can hear nothing but the truth—it's her own statement).

Following Ellen comes all those who really do wish to sell something, because they say that the blamed things don't work. At any rate I have noticed that while the customers are confident that they all can hear nothing but the truth, they will buy anything which you have to offer at any price which you say it is worth. (Now please don't any of you visitors take advantage of this little secret.)

Of course, not all of our authors go around trying to sell things, but I'll tell you more of their names at the library and you can judge for yourselves which would find sport in proving another person's invention worthless. Well, I will tell you of them now that I think of it. Oscar Long is always on the job with "How to Grow Tall at Will," James Hubbell "If You Desire to be Slender You Are," and Hurbert Hoyt with "The New Chiropody," or "How to Retain Shapely Feet."

Now this eccentric looking building is just what its shape indicates, a hat shop. Emmett Glenn refers to it as my Millinery Shoppé though he doesn't make and sell ladies' hats, you can usually see the racks, costumers and tables covered with them. Really he is as bad as Marcellino Mac—which cognomen Walter McIntyre earned by his tendency to be always doing curls in somebody's hair before he settled down to live with his wife and their thirteen beautiful children, the oldest of which is Jane the younger.

This building in the shape of a goose (tailor's) is Dean Miller's little reminder of his being in the tailoring business while playing John Paul Bart in "The Tailor Made Man". All the members of the cast spend a few hours here once in a while. Sometimes when all are here the play is given for the children. When they give the play Walter McIntyre has lots of fun being manager and pretending to be very stern with the audience. (Kitty Dupuy-Elizabeth FitzSimmons—is married again.)

This comes nearer to being a business establishment. It is what Paul Ford, the journalist, is pleased to call his "newspaper Office." In reality it is his laboratory where he sits trying to think of some new way of showing us the news. One morning when we awakened it was discovered that his message was thrown in such a confusion of rays that their image formed at 1000 feet under the house and as these rays make the earth transparent, it might afford you some pleasure to think of all of us lying prone on our floors in such a manner that each could see and read the news of Lloyd Costley's final publication of his work entitled, "How A Hardware Man Thinks, or The Echoes of the Bolts and Nuts." The news being written in Old English letters and projected to a plane so far below.

This next building is not a business establishment in any sense. It is the home office of the Universal Recreation Project. I see Robert McKinney in there. You probably have heard of him, he is the star of the house in the game of airplane baseball. Next to him is Sheldon McClurg to whom Mac gives much credit for his wonderful piloting of their playing machines. These airplanes which are used for this game were invented by Nellie Johnson, the Recreation Expert, and are made and tested by Bernice Sprague, the Fourth Dimensionist.

We have a Doctor of Medicine even though we do not really have any ailments. His all-curing panacea are sugar coated bread pills because we only pretend to be sick here in order that we may remember real illness suffered in earlier and less scientific days. Estel Polen is the Doctor.

We do not find it necessary to use any means of producing thunder other than to relapse and listen to those married couples converse. Sh-Sh—You can hear them now if you listen. We will be around and see them very soon.

There is the Jewelry Laboratory of our Specialist in Beautiful Formations, Merle Dickerson.

That next beautiful building is the Conservatory of our dear old Professor of Accoustic Properties and of Ethereal Music. He is Gerald Woodcock. He has several wonderful choirs. The one which you heard broadcasting last night was composed of Gene Boyd, Dorothy Barnett, Frances Bennett, Nina Ely, Gail Hartsock, Ione Hays, Lois Hidden, Grace McCammon, Mercedes



Whalen, Oro Lee Smallwood, Hazel Willis and Mary Yates. I think that Woodcock considers it the best of all.

Then this next building is the Library. It is presided over by our Librarians, Ruby Cooley and Ferne Lampe. In it are such noted works as Sheldon McClurg's "Sixteen Volumes of Correct English," Frances Ives' "The Present Improved Study of Chemistry," Allen Darby's "Three Volumes for the Most Progressive Students of Law," Donald Elward's "Complete Works on Commercial Arithmetic," Jessie Wakefield's "How to Attain Proficiency in Shorthand," Rev. Stanton Williams "How to be Happy on Faith." Paul Lehman's "How I Overcame My Model's Antipathy." Cecelia Sharkey's "Practical—(Oh! There come those married people and now we can't talk). There's Ruth and Dean, Helen D. and Marshall, Louise L. and Claude Shields, Vivien and Robert, Edna and Jerry, Jane and Marcellino Mac, Kathryn and Reg. I don't know who that is Louise Scribner married.

They are far enough now that we can hear ourselves think. Where was I? Oh yes! Cecelia Sharkey's book, "Practical Horticulture as Practiced on Mars."

There are a number of the others who have written books also, but here we are at the south door.

Well, if all of you will make the date satisfactory to yourselves, come back some of these days and I'll tell you more of the actions, future, present, past in tense of these dear neighbors of mine. I am glad to have heard how well you all are doing. I always like to listen to my old friends talk.

Wait just a second. Did you notice how gracefully all the children carry themselves. That is due to the instruction they receive from Ruth Ward, who is now a specialist in children's development. Well, come back again. Good-bye.

HAL LASATER.

### Senior Charge

Juniors, Class of '25, you are about to take upon yourself the responsibilities of Seniors. We, the class of '24, are today leaving the walls and portals of old C. C. H. S. to enter upon our different vocations of life. I am here today, representing the Senior class for the purpose of advising you so that next year when you acquire the name Senior you will know how to conduct yourselves, at least in part, as you should. I said at first that you were about to take upon yourself the responsibilities of Seniors.

Please pardon this statement for I should have said, "You were having it forced upon you." As a class your mentality is so inferior to that of us Seniors that you could never comprehend such responsibilities.

Juniors, your faults are too numerous for me to take time this afternoon to point each one of them out, so I will mention only the most serious ones of your class, as a whole, and then hasten on to give some timely and much needed advice to some of the offending individuals.

The first big mistake you made was last September, when you elected Ernest "Evidently Without Doubt" Tuggle, as your President. In another

year under his leadership you should develop into a band of first class socialists. Ernest is a very industrious boy. Mr. Hoover said to him one day, "Ernest, why were you tardy this morning?" Ernest said, "Mr. Hoover, I was procrastinated at home in order that I might with draw the milk from the female kine." But don't be worried, Ernest Evidently is all right, the world's wrong.

Juniors, you certainly have a very low standard. This was manifested strongly, when you were conducting those inevitable candy sales, morning, noon, and night. The very idea, selling a five cent bar of candy for six cents. Juniors, my time is limited so I must hasten on to the ones who need this advice most. The rest of you listen intently so that you may profit by this advice I am giving these few select classmates of yours.

Juniors, there is no one in your class who has more faults than Robert "E—Y—Bobby" Toombs. He is one of the outstanding individuals in school being sent out of class only five times in one week. At football Bob is a wizard. He never failed, when passing, to let some opponent slip thru for a touch down. But Bobby is improving and if he keeps on as he has, some day he will be the champion checker player of Clinton.

"Heinie" Neill, "Ike" Harrison, "Bennie" Ford and "Babe" Lewis are the official cake eaters in your class. The only time I ever saw Heinie without his blush was one night when he had to walk home by himself. Ike kicked a football thru the windshield of a car one day and when the owner came out, Ike said to the fellows, "N-o-o-o-o, I-I-I'm N-n-n-not sc-sc-sc-scared." His knees all the while were playing Yankee Doodle. Bennie is quite a cook, while his mother was away he could even boil water without burning it.

Babe came to school one day a few months ago and said so that every one would be sure to hear it. "Well, folks, I'm not Babe any more, I'm Uncle Edwin."

Bert Wilson is also aspiring to be one of their number, but before he can become a full fledged member he must lose some of his avoirdupois. In football Bert is quite a punter. He always punted a negative ten yards, especially if the team was hard pressed.

Henry Enrico Bianucci is another of your wonderful athletes. He fell down and stepped on his back, disabling him for the LaSalle game, which was a good thing, for if he had been there the team certainly would have lost. As it was Emerson "Razz" Hartsock lost nearly as much as Kirk or McClurg could gain.

Juniors, as to athletes your class is a complete fizzle. When we are graduated, the school will not have one single athlete. Look at the teams this year. Eight of the eleven football men were Seniors. The basketball team was composed almost wholly of Seniors.

One subject which I hate to talk about is the girls. It's not very safe, but I'll take one chance anyway. Henderson Bratcher you must stop those "tomboy" ways or you won't be mama's little angel any more.

Dorothy Carter and Edna Pugh, you must not be so noisy. Don't you know that Mr. Hoover won't stand for it?



Nell O'Brien is entirely too quiet. If she doesn't be careful some day she will lose her power of speech. Oh! Yes; I almost forgot the class lover, your president Tuggle takes the prize. When strolling with his beloved, his melodious peals of laughter can be heard all over the campus.

There is one prominent person whom I forgot to mention. I refer to Bill Bedinger. He is a lover of dumb animals, and so he should love all the Junior class.

Juniors, we have almost lost all hope for you. Miss Ross, who is versed in the art of reforming Juniors has failed to turn your class from its childish ways. Seniorship is inevitable so when you enter upon your last year look back and remember the advice of the class of '24 and then feel, live and think our motto, "Be fit for more than you are now doing."

MERLE GRIFFIN.

### Junior Response

Merle "Plowjockey" Griffin, we thank you for the advice which you have so kindly given in behalf of your class. We presume that this advice is given as a result of your tragic experiences of the past years. Seniors, if we had any assurance that the following of your advice would prevent our falling into the depths and troubles into which your class has fallen, we would accept your advice, you may be sure.

I hesitated to come before you today for a number of reasons. In the first place, I have a natural dislike for funerals. To me it is a sad affair—this funeral of a dead class. I had so many friends in it, too. A truly dead class is an object of sadness but a class which has been nearly dead for so long and still lingers on is tragic.

This occasion brings forcibly to my mind the fact that we soon must assume the name of "Seniors." Mr. Griffin was probably right when he said that we assumed with reluctance the name and responsibilities of Seniors. After watching the career of the Class of '24 we do hesitate to accept the name of "Seniors"—there are so many funny things associated with that name. Of course, that word "responsibilities" was one of Mr. Griffin's jokes, if the record of his class during the past year is a basis for judgment.

Seniors, if you weren't so egotistic and so conceited it is quite possible that you might see how unqualified you are to give advice. A class who profited by their own mistakes might be fitted to give advice to their younger brothers but you are not of that number.

As Juniors you selected Walter McIntyre as your President. For a whole year your class struggled under his leadership. The class that went before you warned you that you were doomed but despite all this you repeated the mistake of your Junior year and McIntyre has been your Senior President. Perhaps Mac is to be congratulated upon his success, however, considering the material with which he had to work.

Seniors, you have been honored, in one respect perhaps greater than any class which has ever graduated from our school. For seven long years Jim Reddick and William Harold Davis have lingered in our school, patiently

waiting for a class with which they could graduate. At last they have found it and you are to be allowed the privilege of claiming them as graduates. I shudder to think of the fate of your class had not these two experienced fellows been with you. Some of you older alumni remember when Jim and William Harold entered school in short trousers don't you? Jim went into Meyers Clothing Store the other day and said: "Mr. Loeb, I want a new hat. Six sizes larger this time—I graduate this year."

Harold Blue, the undertaker with the curly hair, has a good eye for business. He came all the way from Craig to register in your class. As an undertaker he should feel perfectly at home among you.

The peaceful, placid, innocent countenance of your class as a whole has made it very difficult to receive any impressions of individuals or anything distinctive of the class as a whole. Paul Lehman, the class artist, sits quietly in his corner putting borders around blank pieces of paper and tacking on the title—"My Impressions of the Senior Class." Vivian Seal, the gifted poetess of the Class, hands me bundles of blank scrap paper entitled—"To the Senior Class." All this is sad. Hal Lasater is probably responsible for this atmosphere. He returns from his travels and before his admiring and wondering classmates he solemnly declares, "Though I've traveled from New York and sailed the high seas to Waho and back,—I'd rather sleep!"

The Seniors boast of an organization which has had a most brilliant record. They call themselves the "H. M. I." Nobody outside their number is supposed to know what those letters stand for. It is usually supposed however, that "H. M. I." means High Minded Indolents, maybe distinguished by their novel manner of dress. Such practices as rolling socks are credited to them. Some of the Senior girls also insist on wearing one earring neatly placed on the left ear. It is said that big pink hair ribbons were also in style for about a week. Hubert Hoyt, Paul "Punco" Ford, Ralph Hoffman, Lloyd Costly, Elizie Glenn and others are well known members of the "H. M. I." and I'd advise their mothers to watch them.

Ernestine Beatty and Ruth Ward have shown the Senior boys in their true light. Both of them find it necessary to go to South America to find the real Sheik.

Griffin when you spoke of cake eaters you forgot that when your class graduates the school will lose its most famous cake eater. Sheldon McClurg didn't come from Arabia, but I have heard that he's a real Sheik.

The Seniors have the most graceful dancer in school. Enormous Hubbel has charmed half the town when he starts his graceful two hundred and fifty pounds in motion.

I learned last night that Donald Elward, otherwise known as Gertrude, intended to graduate as a boy despite his success as Gertrude during the Halloween season.

There are great possibilities in your class even if they haven't been improved. For instance, a comic post card company offered two of your graduates a young fortune if they would pose together. That fortunate pair is Nellie Johnson, who must be "seven foot-three" and Shorty Long who is entirely too short to be very long.



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Perhaps when Hazel Willis, Fern Lampe, Anna O'Brien, and some of the other noisy Senior girls graduates they will quiet down a bit.

Seniors, what man has had so brilliant a record in Clinton Athletics this year as Bianucci, the Junior? Where would your Basketball team have been without Toombs as guard? Clinton would have lost much had not the Juniors contributed these and other men to our teams.

As a class you displayed rare taste in selecting a class motto. "Be fit for more than you are now doing." We should think so and we sincerely hope that you will try to be fit for more than you have been doing, although we doubt your ability.

Seniors, we have had our class rivalry; we have had our charges and counter-charges; but let us be serious for just a moment. Soon you leave this school forever. We are sorry to see you go and we wish you success in your future. May your memories be as kind towards the class that is to succeed you as ours shall be for the class that we succeed.

ERNEST TUGGLE.

### Class Will

We, the class of 1924, being possessed of unusual wisdom, and sound minds, before leaving this institution of learning do hereon and hereby make and leave our last will and testament.

#### SECTION ONE

To Mrs. Alta M. Scott we leave a vote of sincere thanks and appreciation for her patient guidance which has aided us to make and uphold our high standards.

To the Junior Class we leave our dignity which is essential before being deserving of the name Senior.

To the Sophomore Class we leave our unusual wisdom and sound minds.

To the Freshman Class we leave our ability to change from the color, brilliant green to one which does not attract so much attention.

#### SECTION TWO

To Ernest Tuggle we will and bequeath, seat one, row one, recently vacated by President McIntyre.

We, the Senior Boys, do hereby will and bequeath to the Junior boys, our extraordinarily good looks, athletic ability, our luck to stand in the halls and shake hands with each other till 1:29.

We, the Senior Girls do will and bequeath our lip-sticks, compacts, and hair-ribbons to Virginia Meves solely.

I, Helen Davis, bequeath to Eliza Stewart my quiet and unassuming ways.

I, Jeanette Tick, bequeath to Ruth Davidson my popularity with the boys.

I, Hubert Hoyt, bequeath my graceful walk (resembling the stumbling gait of an ostrich), to Edwin Wampler.

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I, Merle Griffin, bequeath to any farmer who drives a Ford to school the right to go after and take home Miss Barnett and "Eliza" for one year.

I, Ina Darby, leave my ability to keep quiet during classes to Dorothy Carter.

I, Ruth Ward, leave my ability to slap boys to Delorias Williamson.

I, Ernestine Beatty, do will and bequeath my quiet temper and love of a quarrel to Oneta Shaeffer.

I, Ellen McKinney, leave my heart to Carle Lowe, to be held in trust forever.

I, Marshall Kirk, do will and bequeath my extra credits to any incoming Senior who may need them.

I, Vierl Perkins, leave my safety razor outfit, as yet unused, to Henry Bianucci, also my short trousers to Thomas Taylor.

I, Sheldon McClurg, do will and bequeath my ability to make bright remarks to Robert Toombs.

We, Robert Reddick and Harrold Davis, do will and bequeath our high scholastic standing to Robert Willmore. Also our ability to stay in one institution more than four years.

### SECTION THREE

I, Ralph Berkson, do will and bequeath my sheep-skin to anyone wishing to view the "sunny south" from a side-door pullman. (Also the royalty received from my latest play "The Rail and the Tie.")

I, Hal Lasater, do will and bequeath my failing for the women and knowledge of Munchaesen's works to Owen Marsh.

I, Lloyd Costley, do will and bequeath my ability to grow slender to "Fat" Hoff.

I, Ralph Hoffman, leave to Nell O'Brien, my book of a thousand jokes.

I, Walter McIntyre, do will and bequeath to whosoever captures the heart of Jane Chapin all of the enjoyments from a quiet place on West Main Street.

We do hereby appoint as executor of this, our last will and testament, W. S. Hoover, as we know the remembrances of our wondrous class will urge him to keep on with his great work.

As representative of the Class of 1924, I hereunto set my hand and seal.

THE CLASS OF 1924,  
By Emmett Glenn, Jr.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hand and seal, this 31st day of May, A. D., nineteen hundred and twenty-four.

ALBERT WILSON.  
HOWARD NEILL.



### 'Twas the Night Before Class Day

" 'Twas the night before Class day, when all through my head  
Not a brain cell was working, for I was in bed.  
For four years I wandered through C. C. H. S.  
Sometimes I loafed, but I learned more or less.  
And now on this night before our Class day  
I rested, Ah me! The end of the fray.  
But a wandering axiom switched out of his course  
And crossed over a dendrite with gigantic force.  
The impulse went skipping, missed the synapse quite neatly  
Which explains the forthcoming and the 'has been' completely.  
My thoughts were all jumbled, as one might expect,  
And some of the flotsam just makes me reflect.

'Twas Class day; the history had just been read;  
The deafening applause by Napoleon was led.  
H. G. Wells advanced with many bouquets,  
And for Reg, his superior, he had naught but praise.  
But lo! There came into that densely packed throng  
A feeling morgue-like and greedy but wrong,  
Each hoped from the will some profit to share,  
Elsie wisely distributed, so none had to despair.  
The sheep and the goats are now up for division  
Merle and Ernest, the shepherds, will give the decision.  
Are the Seniors or Juniors the best of the flock?  
Only the Juniors could be the inferior stock.  
Across my vision there floated with very slow motion  
Two ethereal beings, both with the same notion.  
To show by a speech the knowledge they'd gained  
For valedictorian and salutatorianship they had attained.  
Next I heard what Hal with his falsetto tone  
Did predict for the future of each one alone.  
The careers were like X, unknown to each one  
But Hal, with his wisdom, had solved them when done.  
Then Mac whistled and shouted and called forth his class,  
"Now, comrades! On! Forward! We must surpass  
All other efforts of those who profess  
To be honored students of C. C. H. S."  
While our own Calvin Coolidge did weep with dismay  
At *our* president's brilliance, when once he had his say,  
The thrill of the day now almost was o'er.  
When the poem was read, they'd all rush for the door.  
So on to the platform with a confident air  
Stepped I, the poet, and begun to declare  
But my mind went blank and I tried my last stall  
I stood glued to the floor. I wanted to call  
But not a word came. To be poet was bad,

But to be such a poet was much worse than sad.  
My reputation was wobbling, I felt utter disgrace.  
I opened my eyes, the sun shone in my face.  
Joy be unconfined, the nightmare was gone!  
At least, that relief came with the dawn,  
For I wasn't the poet I'm happy to say  
So I shall dash off and bid you all a good day.

RUTH WARD.

With hard feeling for the inventor of this verse (?) form.

## Valedictory

1924

Honorable Board of Education, Teachers, Classmates and Friends:

The swift revolving years with their victories and defeats are finally, so far as our High School life is concerned, now drawing to a close. How relentlessly have the happy days sped away until the Class of 1924 has arrived at the time to bid farewell to the friends and classmates of our Alma Mater. Yet we are free to say each for himself and for one another that those friendships have been cemented so closely that time should weld them stronger rather than weaken them.

High School life would have been void indeed had it not given us the key to the portals of life upon which we are now entering. While we graduate today, yet in that well known Latin motto, "*Non conceptum sed inceptum*"—"Not ended but begun," we are really upon the threshold of our career rather than towards its close. As in all nature 'round about us, we see the budding and blossoming of new life, so 'tis with us, the Class of '24, peering into the future we visualize a new life—as we catch the vision of that biblical truth from the greatest book of all learning, "In God's own image were we wrought." May it give to us that inspiration to go forth in all zest and zeal.

"Strong purposes our minds possess,  
Our heart's affection fill,  
To toil and earn, to seek and learn,  
Yet Life descendest still!"

I like to repeat this formula over and over, tho' it is not provable. The deepest truths of life never are. Life is hard because it is something to do, ever something to learn. It is so mysterious, so complex—but why should we learn its meaning? Its mysteriousness enhances the zest of people to live it. Just as one learns something new each day, as in a trade, likewise life is a trade. The complexities and profundities of anything that is to be accomplished are infinite. As a problem, it is insoluble now as it was in the days of Job. So let us as a class prove that each generation life grows broader and finer. As the generations of life succeed one another, we are



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brought to a consciousness that soon we must take our places in the affairs of men and the world; and how we guide our footsteps is the measure of our success in the future,—that future beckoning to us today raises in our breasts emotions so vividly portrayed in Sir Walter Scott's "Lady of the Lake," where these words are sung:

"The rose is fairest when 'tis budding new  
And hope is brightest when it dawns from fears;  
The rose is sweetest washed with morning dew,  
And love is loveliest when embalmed in tears."

The French language has made a classic of their farewell, which is *Au Revoir*, meaning, as you know, "Until we see you again": so if a farewell be given in that spirit and received in the same spirit, the element of sadness accompanying so many partings is eliminated. So today, charged with a message of final words to my fellow classmates, I will, with your permission, say it in the spirit of *Au Revoir*—"Until we meet again," and bid you to look beyond the vale of parting through the eyes of that sweet bard of America, Longfellow, and view life as he expressed it in his immortal "*Morturi Salutamus*":

"How beautiful is life! how bright it gleams  
With its illusions, aspirations, dreams!  
Book of Beginnings, Story without end,  
Each maid a heroine, and each man a friend!  
Aladdin's Lamp and Fortunatus' Purse,  
That holds the treasures of the universe!  
All possibilities are in its hands,  
No danger daunts it, and no foe withstands!  
In its sublime audacity of faith,  
'Be thou removed!' it to the mountain saith,  
And with ambitious feet secure and proud,  
Ascends the ladder leaning on the cloud!"

Reluctant though we may be to say adieu to our High School days, yet life is an ever changing panorama of experiences and today we as a class are confronted with one of the most important ones.

As we, the Class of '24, look back upon our yesterdays of school life we are constrained in retrospection to listen to the wee small voice of what Yesterdays might say to us.

"Once I was called Tomorrow and was a virgin pure; then I became your bride and was named Today—now I am Yesterday, and alias Experience, embodying the many mistakes of youth in all its impetuosity for which we now earnestly plead with our dear teachers for charitable forgetfulness. 'Again the radio voice of Yesterday. 'I am the same Today and forever, I AM YOU. The embodiment of life and embracing all its possibilities."

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And now, as a parting admonition to my classmates, I would beg to embrace the thought set forth in the prayer of an eminent physician of life, "In whose image were we wrought." Let us so discharge the duties of our lives that we shall not be ashamed to look any man or woman in the face, and that when at death we bequeath the legacy of carrying on our cause—to ye Juniors, Sophomores, and Freshmen, all classmates of mine—we shall go to what judgment awaits us, strong in the consciousness that we have done something toward alleviating the incurable tragedy of life." In the words of William Wordsworth:

"I thought of Thee, my Alma Mater and my guide,  
As being past away—Vain sympathies!  
For backward Alma Mater! as I cast my eyes,  
I see what was, and is, and will abide;  
Still glides the Stream, and shall forever glide;  
The Form remains, the Function never dies;  
While we, the brave, the mighty and the wise,  
We Men, who in our morn of youth defied  
The elements, must vanish;—be it so!  
Enough if something from our hands have power  
To live, and act and serve the future hour;  
And if as toward the silent tomb we go,  
Through love, through hope, and faith's transcendent  
We feel that we are greater than we know."

Once more I say to you, one and all, Au Revoir.

ROVENIA FRANCIS MILLER.



# SOCIETY



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### Senior Weiner Roast

September eighth, weiners spluttered and even split over a Senior fire. The fire roared and glowed, as Hal Lasater was chief fireman. If Weldon Springs had been situated nearer town the fire department would have made a double quick time run to the brightly blazing marshmallow flames. How good the eats tasted on the first Friday evening! Lila Toombs made a record for herself as an efficient buyer.

One person of inquiring mind spent his evening trying to discover who the new girls were. He was enlightened with the information that they were Mrs. Icenogle and Miss Kirkpatrick. Miss Bulkley did the suspending act on the scouts prayer meeting platform for every one's amusement. As usual, some unfortunate mortals were hunting bugs, birds, and flowers. In the midst of such wild antics, Sheldon McClurg's "Hot dogs, hot dogs, best on the ground", came floating over from the dining hall. Ymmm- (Please refer to first paragraph.) We surely had a dandy good time at our first Senior affair.

### Physics Class Waffle Supper

In the twilight of October twenty-three, I descended with fear and apprehension into the misty, smoke-filled cafeteria and found the essence of waffles highly perfuming the air. For I knew that the Physics class was trying to have a waffle supper. Hoping for the best, I didn't eat first. Do I see pandemonium? Believe me you, no! There stood the chief cook stirring batter as expertly as if she were in her own little laboratory. That intoxicating smell of cooking waffles drew me closer but I stopped in astonishment and gasped. For who knew that Ellen, Katherine, Kate, and Miss Lyle could cook? I recovered from the shock and regained my powers of locomotion. But over on a side table stood the spirits of eighteenth and twentieth centuries. A big log cabin and some rich, creamy chocolates. They were quite friendly and agreed to be served at this gay unusual waffle supper together.

All the girls helped the cooks and the diners looked like a stag dinner. Even the best of cooks need regular vacations, so Mac presided over the dish pan. The others carefully piled the dishes away with much pomp and ceremony. The company, enmasse, departed fuller. Theirs had been the first waffle supper.

### American History Weiner Roast

The American Historians properly chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Icenogle, Miss Bulkley, and Barnett had an honest to goodness picnic. The bill of rights provided the hard working and deserving students a weiner roast at Weldon Springs on October eighteenth. Everyone hiked or rowed. Several tried to demonstrate the theory that a boat can be rocked without the girls in it yelling. Their frightened screams mingled with a couple of strumming

ukes made wonderful harmony and excitement until the football fellows arrived. Miss Barnett glared at her watches' hand until they crept to six thirty, then stared longingly at the eats. When the waiting company felt like the starving Armenians, the much looked-for fellows came and on the run. Dill pickles were devoured by the dozen but everyone departed sweetly for home. A few were delayed by the detour roads and shows. However, everyone reported a nine o'clock retiring hour and perfect lessons (as usual) in history.

### Junior Steak Fry

Old C. H. S. always thought that the class of '25 was the peppiest class, but now she knows! Why? Because we proved it.

What is more common than a weiner roast? The Seniors, of course, had one, the Sophs, too, and lastly, the Freshies came in on the last lap. But we, the aforesaid peppy and mighty Juniors decided to have a steak fry. Let it be added that very seldom does a class tax its brains to such an extent as to think of anything like that. What is more common than to have the weiner roasts at Weldon Springs? Therefore we chose Cackley's Hill, a very picturesque spot for the famous uke players of '25 to sit beside the placid waters of Coon Creek and warble, "Kitty, Kitty, Kitty," to their ukes.

Heinie had a severe case of over-work as he helped to prepare the steak but it was worth it? Just ask any of the Juniors who went.

The inevitable happened and prominent couples seemed to answer the pleasant call of nature in all its grandeur and explore the country thereabouts.

The Juniors developed some wonderful musicians. Dee stopped ping-pong long enough to eat, Miss Barnett took her place and favored us with some "Old favorites from Hallville."

After the musicians ran down and because our mammas told us to come home early the jolly bunch broke up. One car and one Ford were all the conveyances present, so most of us came in on "shanks ponies." One poor boy said he only had four pieces of steak but all other Juniors were satisfied.

### Classical Club Party

The Clinton Classical Club held a Grand Horse Show on Friday, October nineteenth at the Washington School Gym. One end of the gym was fitted up as a stable. The order of events was as follows:

1. View of stalled entries.
2. Naming the horses.
3. Reporting events for the paper.
4. Hunting the horse shoe.
5. Distribution of the blue ribbon.

Prizes were given to the winners of each event.



Dainty little horse shoe shaped cakes were served with sandwiches and chocolate. The horses dined on an imported brand of straw. The hostesses were highly congratulated on the success of the entertainment.

### Senior Party

The Seniors entertained the Havana football squad and our squad at a party in the High School corridors November second. A Havana player was tried for hurting helpless, little Jim Hubbel on the field that afternoon. Paul Ford and Hal Lasater, as opposing attorneys, grew very eloquent. Eye-witnesses were called for both sides and the player was declared guilty by the jury. Mrs. Scott celebrated her sixteenth birthday and tried to keep a tight hold on a two pound box of candy at the same time. Accidentally? one of her volunteer assistants for taking charge of the candy was upset and landed in a pile under her chair. Interest lagged after that. The next exciting games were Last Couple Out, Streets and Alleys, and Forfeits. We enjoyed our eats, committee. Why were we so often interrupted by "Stand up, stand up, etc." and thank you speeches from our guests when we were so thankful to have a chance to entertain both squads?

### Junior Hallowe'en Party

On October 26, the illustrious Junior class held a Hallowe'en party in Pennie Bean's attic. Some of our brave warriors formed a group to protect our President from the hands of the blood thirsty Seniors, who seemed to think that he had consumption and wanted to give him some fresh air and a good walk. Ernest and his bodyguard arrived safely and we all went up to the attic. Some of us lost our way, but finally all met again.

We played several interesting games and then held a mock trial with the following officers:

Dorry Carter—Judge.  
Bill Hand—Attorney for Defense.  
Bob Toombs—Janitor.  
Prof. Tuggle—Prosecuting Attorney.  
Bert Willson—Sheriff.

A well picked jury aided and abetted by Miss Bulkley.

Several cases were tried when—Lo and Behold! A fuse burned out and the house was plunged into darkness.

Many voices of different shapes and sizes could be heard and then some of our able Junior Electricians (Yes—we have a little of everything) finally fixed the lights. When the lights came on Chad Morse was found on the other side of the room next to Delorias W. How did it happen, Chad?

We learned surprising facts about our lives, past, present, and future from the Egyptio-Grecian fortune teller direct from Sparta. (177.)

After we were accustomed to the bright lights we went below and had the eats. They were some eats, too. Every thing disappeared but the silverware, so we decided to call it a "Good Night's Work."

### Junior Bob Sled Ride

One bitter cold night we Juniors met at the High School. Several Seniors were out playing with their Flexible Flyers and they enjoyed the idea of watching the Juniors stand around and freeze while waiting for the tardy members of the usually late class. Presently all the Eskimo clad figures came rolling in and alighted one of the two bob sleds. The same Seniors reported that there was little speed shown by the Juniors Sleds as their singing frightened the horses so they couldn't move. However, the music did sound melodious if the sleds were on the other side of town. The semi-frozen boys performed more tricks than a pet monkey. Ike Harkison was the most active and the funniest. About nine o'clock Haines was invaded for hot chili and there the party terminated.

### Dramatic Club Party

Some parties are successfully planned, some achieve success, and others have it thrust on them. Wonder which the Dramatic Club party celebrating Leap Year was? Four boys were counted among the swarms of girls present. Let me add, that isn't casting any reflections on the popularity of the boys who weren't there. After much preliminary reading of papers and magazines, the program opened. Opened is the correct verb, for with the opening came several large open spaces in the Club's curtains. But peeking through these spaces Mrs. Scott was heard announcing a play, "Suppressed Desires." Grace Edwards, Dorothy Carter, and Hal Lasater were revealed on the stage. They acted well in a clever play which every one enjoyed. After burst of spontaneous applause had died, an absolute zero of politeness settled on the group. Food restored everyone's spirits. Dame Rumor said that some of the boys broke the ruling of the Leap Year Party and actually escorted the girls home. I ask you, what kind of party do you think it was?

### Rah! Rah! Rah! Clinton, Wow!

The Senior girls' pep meeting was a real pep meeting besides affording entertainment. There were clever songs that would pep up any audience. A little play showing Havana team bidding good-bye to their mothers was staged. The Havana town loafers, impersonated by Anna O'Brien, Rovenia Miller, and Charlene Anderson, speculated on the big game. The little Hackline ran its one train through and the Havana warriors boarded it, taking their first ride. Red Barr told all about how it happened in our favor. How much it was in our favor was shown on the field that afternoon. Parodies on "That Red Headed Gal", "Swingin' Down the Line", and "Louiyyville Lou" helped to liven the play.

Red talked, Helen played, Mag yelled, Senior girls worked, and Clinton won!



## Dramatic Club Party

The Dramatic Club held one of its famous parties, without charades, though! All those who survived that shock are still living and say they had a good time. The cafeteria was filled with the dramatists. Innocent card games were indulged in. Miss Ross became the champion player in that old Irish farm game, "Pig." Other exhilarating games were played. Although the party was the night before Thanksgiving there was no fasting visible. The refreshment committee rolled our quarters away and such good things as opera sticks appeared.

## Senior Party

The members of the Senior class were surprised by receiving their first invitation to a party in a home. But Phil Reed's parents surprised him more by gathering the whole class in his yard on November fifth. Churning along over the roads had wrought the unusual. The Seniors were actually hungry! An almost never-ending line went through the commissary and came out loaded with weiner roast fixings. Between shivers we roasted ourselves and later the food. Country amusements? Well, rather! Radio, piano, games, singing, but the greatest of these was the comb orchestra. "The bear went over the mountain to see what he could see" was sung, repeated, and encored. The Seniors were glad to help another birthday celebration.

## Junior Party

On December twenty-first the Juniors met in the Washington gym for the usual reason of having a party. Some of them weren't so sure that that was where they were because of the changed appearance due to decorations. Rook, Flinch, and Mah Jongg were the games of the evening. Needless to say, Nedra and Bert took all honors. The date pudding and other refreshments will be remembered, because no one was expecting such good eats before the Holidays.

## G. A. A. Pep Meeting

The G. A. A. pep meeting was very peppy and enthusiastic. There should have been an introduction like, "Listen to the Mocking Bird," for all notables were mocked. The mocking bird stopped singing when Bob Toombs was called and every one liked the variation. But the take-offs were good with Imogene Williams as Mr. Hoover. Eliza, Pinney, and Marshal saw themselves as others see them. They had new yells, which went over with much pep. The best part was the word spelling with the block letters. Unbiased opinions were floating around about the meeting. Many said it was the best pep meeting in the last four years. Others said they weren't so fond of it. But nevertheless, you must confess, there's nothing the matter with us, G. A. A.!

### G. A. A. Banquet

The athletes of the High School were entertained at a banquet by the G. A. A. Following a three course meal, which was served by the girls, toasts were given. Mr. Icenogle was toastmaster. Toasts were given by Walter McIntyre, captain of football team, Henry Bianaucchi, Sheldon McClurg, and Mr. Hoover, coach. The captain of the basketball team was not present, so the two letters which might have been awarded, were not given. The coach failed in securing the letters for the men present, so that part of the program was omitted. The girls were good hostesses. The fact that it was the first time any G. A. A. had ever attempted to serve a banquet for the athletes, merits them additional praise.

### Sophomore Kid Party

A Special Child's Story written in words of one syllable.

I hope you youngsters will like it as much as your Bed-time stories. This Soph-o-more kid par-ty is in for you. If this chil-dren's sec-tion proves pleasant to you, there may be other write ups.

"Mama let me take by rag doll and teddy bear to this party. I wore my long-est dress as I wanted to look grown-up. I heard one of the teachers say that my dress looked like a short flounce. But I felt and looked like a real la-dy, a Senior girl. I didn't want to play because I was dressed up too much, as this was my first even-ing par-ty. The others played cat and mouse, winkum, and London Bridge is falling down. We had an-imal crack-ers, gum, cocoa, lol-ly pops, pop corn balls, and all day suckers. Our mamas told us to be home by nine o'clock. Bill Hamilton could stay out until nine-thir-ty, so he went West after the par-ty."

### Senior Class Party

The Tailor-Made Man, with a cast of 24 capable seniors, was produced at the Clintonia Theatre on May second. Dean Miller, who played the title role, was excellent from the moment he stepped on the stage as the down-trodden tailor's hand, John Paul Bart, until the curtain falls on him as the "Scientific Specialist in Success", who has proved that Destiny will win out, and has accomplished "the things Napoleon left undone". He played his part with remarkable sincerity and ability. Perhaps Peter, Paul Ford, should be mentioned next. Peter who was greeted with a laugh at every turn, and rightly so. The play owed much of its success to Peter. Gretchen Plate made an admirable Tanya, daughter of Mr. Huber (Merle Griffin) the changeable tailor. Tanya's sweetness won the heart of John Paul. Hal Lasater as Dr. Sonntag, the writer, showed all the eccentricities of a genius. The parts of Mrs. Dupuy and her "little Bessie" were taken gushingly and timidly by Elizabeth FitzSimmons and Rovenia Miller. Mr. and Mrs. Stan-law, at whose home John Paul begins his social career, were depicted by



Kathryn Mahon and Emmett Glenn whose "Ideal of a home" is known to all those who saw the play. Corinne, the read-haired debutante, daughter of the Stanlaws was vivaciously played by Thelma Barr. The dancing Mrs. Fitzmorris (Edna Sudendorf) and her testy husband (Hubert Hoyt) added zest to the ball room scene, as did "dear" Bobby Westlake (Sheldon McClurg) and the obedient Dick Carroll (Ralph Berkson) who danced attendance upon Corinne. Donald Elward, taking the part of Rowlands, a newspaper reporter was a humorous and genial character, who seemed to be continually in demand by Mrs. Dupuy. Philip Reed took the part of the affable though loquacious valet, Pomeroy, with true spirit and a cockney accent. Abraham Nathan "the Colossus with a heart" was effectively played by Reginald Merriell. Nina Ely, as Miss Shayne the stenographer, was veritable "Miss Efficiency." James Hubbell, Harold Blue, and Oscar Long, as delegates from the labor union, Russell, Cain, and Flynn, took their parts very well. Mr. Jellicott (Gerald Fenner), created quite a stir, when he was introduced by the butler (Lloyd Costley) and appeared in ill-fitting borrowed dress clothes. We expected this for we knew that John Paul was wearing Jellicott's clothes.

Miss Sawyer and Miss Lyle were the coaches. Their efforts were indefatigable as the product would prove to any who enjoyed the play.

### Dramatic Club

The Dramatic Club is composed of fifty members from the three upper classes. All must have passing grades. Weekly meetings are held on Wednesdays. Officers for the first semester were Paul Ford, president; Audrienne Melvin, vice-president; Ruth Ward, secretary, and Ralph Hoffman, treasurer. Officers for second semester were Cecelia Sharkey, president; Ione Hays, vice-president; Eliza Stewart, secretary, and Elizabeth Weedman, treasurer.

The Club has had several plays to intersperse the papers and reports. "The Wonder Hat", "A Sunny Day", "Our Anniversary", "My Lady's Lace", and "Suppressed Desires" have all been given. All meetings have been criticized by faculty members or members. This is the only literary club of the school and should really be better than it now is.

### Activities of the C. C.

The Commercial Club, organized October, 1923. The club has been a source of both interest and enjoyment to its members. The meetings were held about every two weeks at 3:45 in the commercial rooms. At each meeting reports on various interesting topics of the day were given by different members, and two very interesting addresses were given by Mr. Ingham and Mr. Mitchell. The Club has been enjoyed socially as well as educationally. During the first semester a play and a banquet were held, Reverend Tull giving an address at the latter. During the last semester, a film entitled "Twenty Centuries of Shorthand" was given. Miss Smith has played

## THE CLINTONIA — 1924

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a very important part in making the club a success. She was assisted by the following officers: Dean Miller, president; Ruth Humphery, secretary, and Josephine Roles, treasurer. For the second semester officers were again elected, being Philip Reed, president; Elizabeth FitzSimmons, secretary, and Mercedes Whalen, treasurer.

### Latin Week, April 21-25

The Fourth Annual Latin Week just observed in our High School was unusually successful this year. Latin Week opened Monday with "Salvete." There was also an exhibit of posters, bridges, models, and other illustrative material made by the Latin classes.

"Spartacus", a six reel educational film was given Tuesday, both afternoon and evening, in the assembly room. Wednesday was Eighth Grade Day. The Assembly room stage was arranged to represent a Delphian Oracle. After several "Whys", showing why one took Latin, why one was sorry if he didn't and another glad she didn't, why one had been benefited in school, and another in teacher's exams, and after a talk showing that Latin was no more "Dead" than any other subject, the oracle was consulted. The students represented as preparing for Law, Medicine, Engineering, Nursing, Home Life, and Agriculture, consulted the Oracle. The Oracle's mutterings were interpreted by the twelve Priestesses.

Thursday evening was Classical Club guest day. Parents and friends were entertained by a pageant, "The Nine Muses", arranged by the students. Mr. A. F. Miller gave an address, "Why the Classics Have Lived." A social hour followed the program.

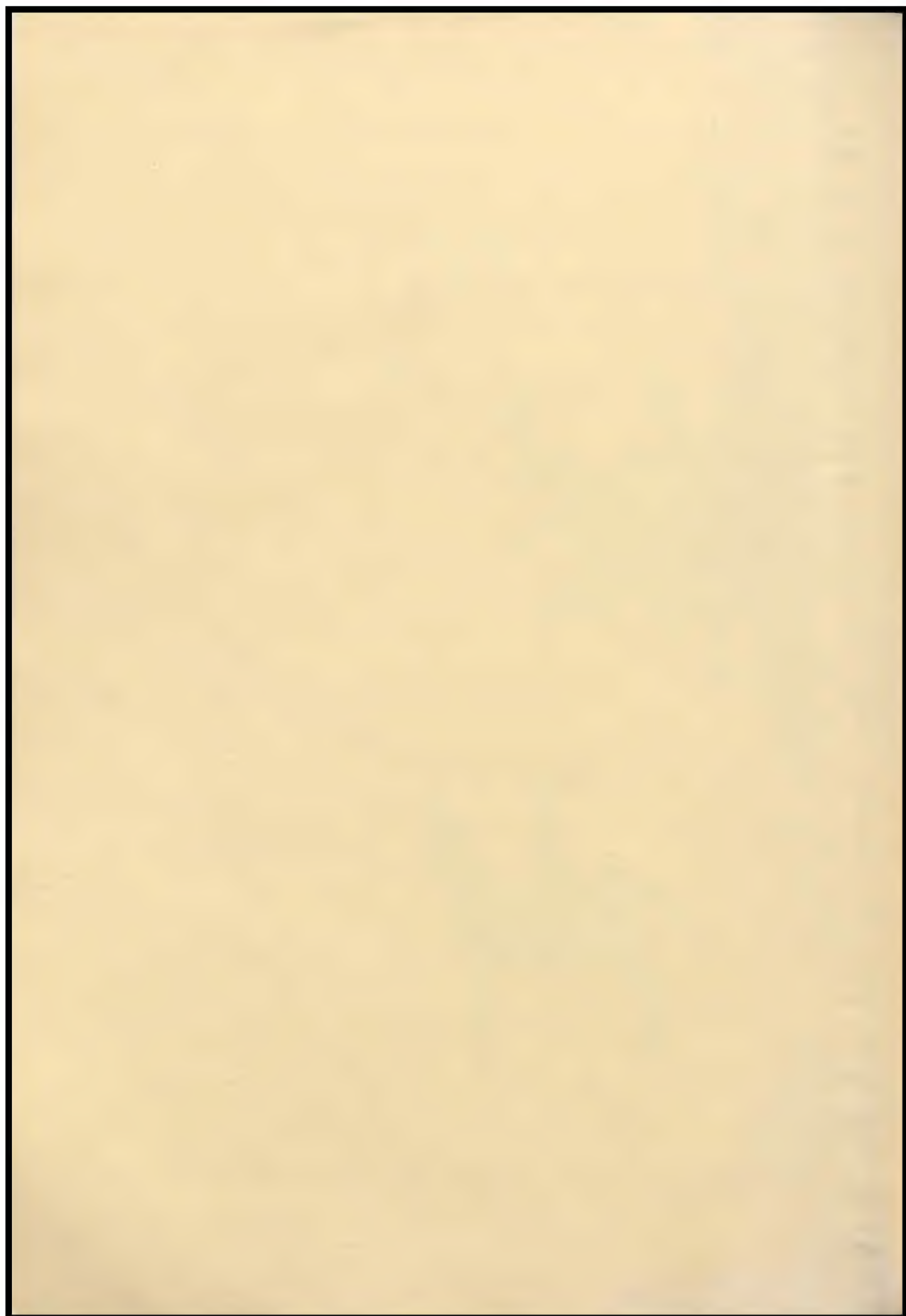
The annual Latin Banquet was held Friday. Both the dinner and the toasts were much enjoyed. Mr. Marshall, principal of Wapella High School, closed the after-dinner speeches. A two reel film, "A Trip to Averaas", was then shown in the assembly room.

Latin Week's events seem to be growing better and foretell a continued interest in the future of this department.



# CLUBS









## Glee Club

### *First Sopranos*

Louise Grimsley  
Clara Gideon  
Delorias Williamson  
Irene Riley  
Elizabeth McKnight  
Gloria Huff  
Barbara Phares  
Alice Wilson  
Ernestine Beatty  
Lillian Lawson

### *Second Sopranos*

Nell O'Brien  
Myrtle Shell  
Yuba F. Schmith  
Loraine Bell  
Winifred Weedman  
Corine McAboy  
LaVon St. John

### *Alto*

Oneita Schafer  
Helen English  
Elizabeth Weedman  
Thelma Barr  
Martha Kunkel  
Ruby Ely  
Elizabeth Rundle

### *Pianist*

Winifred Kirk

### *Director*

Sylvia C. Edminston

## The Girls' Glee Club

This organization is composed of all girls from the school who have exceptional musical ability. They hold weekly rehearsals and have accomplished a great deal. They have sung before the Nineteenth District Federation of Women's Clubs, the Farmers' Institute, Parential Club Tea, and furnished the Christmas program for the assembly. They will enter the District Contest in Bloomington this spring and also the County Contest. The organization has hopes of winning some honors in both events.



## Orchestra

### *Violins*

Ernestine Beatty  
Joseph Gillen  
Emily Caldwell  
Gertrude Merriell  
Nodene Brittin

### *Flute*

Richard Edmunds

### *Saxophones*

Howard Neill  
Charles Miller

### *Cornet*

Charles Morse

### *Clarinets*

Edwin Wampler  
Donald Mitchell  
Jack Ingham

### *Trombone*

Roy Fruit

### *Drums*

Owen Marsh

### *Pianist*

Elizabeth Weedman

### *Director*

Sylvia Cheek Edminston

## Orchestra

Clinton High's orchestra is one to be proud of. The orchestra has furnished music for the Parential Club, Musical Tea given by the same organization, and for the Senior Play. Nowhere else does the orchestra seem so indispensable as at the Senior Play.



## THE CLINTONIA—1924



### Dramatic Club

Anderson, Charline  
Barr, Thelma  
Beatty, Ernestine  
Blue, Harold  
Carter, Dorothy  
Cooley, Ruby  
Costly, Floyd  
Edwards, Grace  
Fitzimmons, Elizabeth  
Ford, Paul  
Gallagher, Marian  
Gray, James  
Griffin, Merle  
Hays, Ione  
Hoffman, Ralph

Hoyt, Hubert  
Jenkins, Zada  
Mahon, Kathryn  
Marsh, Owen  
Mee, Alverta  
Melvin, Audrienne  
Merrell, Reginald  
McKnight, Elizabeth  
McMahon, John  
Roles, Josephine  
Sharkey, Cecilia  
Sprague, Ferne  
Seal, Vivian  
Schafer, Oneta  
Shields, Claude

Shell, Myrtle  
Shapiro, Ida  
Sprague, Raymond  
Stewart, Eliza  
Trummel, Robert  
Tuggle, Ernest  
Taylor, Virginia  
Tick, Jeanette  
Vinson, Helen  
Weatherholt, Beulah  
Weatherholt, Ruth  
Wampler, Edwin  
Whalen, Mercedes  
Ward, Ruth  
Weedman, Elizabeth  
Young, Thelma

## The Home Economics Club

All of the girls of the Home Economics Department of the High School met in the Sewing room October, 1923. Those present voted to reorganize the club started last year. One important change was made in the constitution which was to have one club instead of two divisions.

The following officers were elected: Lila Toombs, president; Flossie Sutton, secretary, and Fern Sprague, treasurer.

The first regular meeting was held in November and plans were made for the Christmas party. All girls wishing to become members, signed the constitution at this time.

Committees were appointed to take charge of the party. These included social, invitation, and decoration. The members of the faculty were invited and the party was held Thursday evening preceding the Christmas vacation. The room was decorated in Christmas colors. Many games were played and when the tree was lighted a gift for every one was found hidden among the branches. Refreshments were served and the party was declared a success.

The club plans to hold a Home Economics demonstration week in May, emphasizing Mothers' Day, Health Habits, Proper feeding and the value of Home Economics to the High School girl.

The last meeting will be a picnic at the Springs, the cooking class packing the lunches.

## The Clinton Classical Club

The Classical Club was organized last year under the supervision of Miss Ross. Its purpose is to further interest in Latin. All students who have had two years of Latin or an average of eighty-five in Latin are eligible. The club meets on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month, the first meeting being a business meeting and the second a social. The socials are mentioned elsewhere. This year new officers were elected. The club really must be praised for its good selection of officers. President, Ernest Tuggle; vice-president, Yuba Schmith; secretary, Winifred Mae Weedman; treasurer, John McMahon. Every one is well satisfied with the Club this year although it's the hope of the members that it will be bigger and better next year.



# ATHLETICS



ECH

PKL





## Athletic Association

MR. HOOVER  
MR. ZOOK  
MISS CLARK

MARSHALL KIRK—*President*  
CARL DUESING—*Vice President*  
DARRELL MAGILL—*Secretary*  
OWEN MARSH

The Athletic Association was organized early in September. Each class elected a representative and this group elected the officers among themselves.

The association was handicapped this year on account of the uncertainty of athletic relations with other schools, being continued, as the plan of intramural and mass athletics was the plan much favored.

Expenses of playing at the Y. M. C. A. was doubled this year which necessitated the scheduling of most of the games away from home.

The school letter was awarded to eighteen football and fifteen basketball men. The letters were purchased by the Senior Class and presented to the players in behalf of the Athletic Association.

The Association of this year wishes the Association of '24-'25 much success for the next school year.

## Wearers of the "C"—1924

### FOOTBALL

#### *First Team—*

McIntyre  
Kirk  
Miller  
Hubble  
Griffin  
Lane  
Toombs  
Biannucci  
Glenn, E.  
Glenn, K.  
Wilson  
Hartsock  
McClurg  
Hoyt  
Barton  
Duesing

#### *Second Team—*

Keeling  
Nichols

### BASKETBALL

#### *First Team—*

McIntyre  
Kirk  
Toombs  
Hartsock  
McClurg  
Duesing  
Merrell  
Polen  
Fenner

#### *Second Team—*

McKinney  
Nichols  
Costley  
Callison  
Barr

## Football

### KIRK—*Halfback*

Marshall entered his last year in high school football in grand style. He was a hard player, consistent ground gainer and always played his part of the game well.

### McINTYRE (Captain)—*End*

Mac displayed a wonderful amount of pep and speed at end. On punts he was always there to get his man, and on passes, he seemed to catch them anywhere.

### HARTSOCK—*Quarterback*

"Razz" played a fine game at quarter this year. He proved to be a good pilot, and his running interference was good to watch.

### McCLURG—*Halfback*

To Sheldon goes the honor of saving the Thanksgiving game. His scrappy fighting and catching of passes kept LaSalle from a victory.

### BIANUCCI—*Fullback*

Henri seemed to find himself when shifted from the line to the back field. He never failed to make yardage and was consistent in doing it. Henri had the misfortune of injuring his back in the Springfield game which kept him out for the remainder of the season. We are wishing him more success next year.





Griffin—Center

Merle played a great game at center, and when the team lost him on account of a broken arm, his loss was felt the remainder of the season. He was a big little man, and outplayed his heavier opponents in all the games.

Glenn, E.—Guard

"Elzee" played a powerful game in the line. His fight and game-ness enabled him to open big holes for the backs.

Lane

Bert was a good open field runner and was able to get away for many long gains.

Hubble—Tackle

"Fat" stopped them all. His weight and speed enabled him to break up the opposing offense, and his tackling brought down many a hopeful back.

Wilson—Guard

Paired alongside Hubble, Bert helped to make one of the strongest defense lines. Bert should be a powerful man on next year's team.



## THE CLINTONIA—1924



HOYT—Guard

Hubert played guard and tackle and was reliable in both positions. His weight and ability to size up play quickly made him a valuable line man.

MILLER—Guard

Dean was always dependable at guard. Very few teams were ever successful through his position. He was a hard worker, clean player, always working for the good of the team.

TOOMBS—Tackle

"Bob" was the utility man of the squad — playing practically every position on the team. His defensive work was outstanding. When a long pass was needed "Bob" was the one to throw it.

DUESING—End

Carl did not play regular, but his few games showed he had good ability. He should go good next year.

GLENN, K.—Guard

Kenneth was an unexperienced player, but with his grit and fight he played enough games to win his letter.





## Football

When school opened there was some uncertainty as to the continuency of intra school games, but rather have intra mural games and mass athletics. However, after much deliberation intra school games were continued; and practice was started just one week before the first scheduled game.

Among the men of last year who reported were Captain McIntyre, Kirk, Hartsock, Willis, Griffen, Bianucci and Miller. Of these players, most were line-men, so a new backfield had to be developed. With only four nights' practice—two of which were in the rain—we met

### FARMER CITY

at Clinton. They had had nearly a month's practice and were in good condition to play. This was the big factor in our defeat.

With hard line plunging we went down the field to their one-foot line but on a fumble the ball was recovered by Farmer City which they kicked to the middle of the field.

It was during the second half that Weedman of Farmer City received a punt on the fifty yard line and made a "lucky" run for a touchdown.

The remainder of the game was spent in "see-sawing" back and forth but Clinton could not get within scoring distance of goal.

The game ended 6-0.

The line-up was changed somewhat during the following week and feeling in great condition, we played a practice game with

## THE CLINTONIA — 1924

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### HEYWORTH

there. Many new plays and formations were tried out. We also used every substitute during the latter part of the game.

Lane made several long end runs while Hartsock also played a nice game.

All efforts were then put forth into whipping the team into shape to meet the strong

### NORMAL

team. The game somewhat resembled a "mud-fight" more than a football game.

Clinton scored a touch-down by a short pass from Toombs to McIntyre in the early part of the game. Again Clinton carried the ball to Normal's one-yard line but a pass was intercepted by a Normal man who ran ninety yards for a touch-down.

With the wonderful line plunging of our new full-back, Bianucci, we twice threatened Normal's goal but lacked the punch to carry it over. Later in the game Normal made a fifteen yard drop-kick. Try as we did we could not score again. It was too bad that we should lose after out-playing our opponents as easy as we did.

No other scores were made and the game ended 9-6 in Normal's favor.

The next week we met

### PEKIN

here. It was during the week of practice before this game that the team received a blow which was felt for the rest of the season. Griffen, a main-stay in the line, had his arm broken. His place was hard to fill and no one on the team put pep in the team by "talking-it up" as much as Griffen did. Pekin had a heavy but very fast team, while the Clinton team with many inexperienced players did not work together at all.

Our kicker made balloon ascension punts which were carried by the wind for a loss and fumbles were so numerous that it made the game slow and uninteresting.

The final score ended 28-0 in favor of the Pekinese.

Next Saturday, minus Capt. McIntyre, who was injured in the Pekin game, we went to

### BEMENT.

Last year Clinton defeated this team in a hard fought game. 6-0. Their team was intact from last year and seemed to be out for revenge. Bement has a well-built and hard hitting team and played well together.

Clinton carried the ball down to the Bement goal early in the game, but by two bad decisions they lost the ball. Again when Glenn recovered a fumble and ran for a touch-down, it was not allowed, as the official ruled he blew his whistle before Glenn picked up the ball.

Several bad decisions seemed to take the heart out of the Clinton players and they did their best on defensive play until the end of the game. The final score was 31-0 in favor of Bement. We next played



## THE CLINTONIA—1924

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### HAVANA

here before the largest crowd of the season and defeated them by a score of 25-0. Some one from Havana spread the news that a fortune-teller prophesied that a Clinton player would have his neck broken in this game, but, no one has the impression that any one of the Clinton players are superstitious after the way they played in that game.

Our coach said we should have defeated them worse than we did for ground was gained on every formation of play. Nearly every substitute in suit was used.

The first few minutes of play seemed that the two teams were about even but a twenty yard run through the line upset Havana and they never once threatened our goal.

The next week of practice was spent in developing forward passes to use against

### SPRINGFIELD.

Most of us were beaten before we got there. We had heard that Springfield had only lost one game so far this season and that there wasn't a chance to gain through their line because we were so much lighter. This was disheartening because that had been our main factor in gaining ground.

In the game we failed to make any showing at all. Our passes failed and our defense were worse. Springfield's husky full-back gained at will. During the last half Hoyt was run in as tackle and played a wonderful game. On defense he got more tackles than any man on the team had gotten the whole game. It certainly was too bad he didn't start the game.

McClurg also made a couple of spectacular attempts and completed the passes while in the midst of several taller Springfield men. Bianucci was injured in this game, having several ligaments torn loose in his back, serious enough to keep him from going out for any more athletics this year.

We returned home that night very much disappointed because we had not made a better showing than we did and it had been the worst defeat handed to us during the season, the score being 58-0.

We had no game on our schedule for Thanksgiving, but, during the week before then Mr. Hoover received a letter from

### LA SALLE

inviting us there to play. The players didn't know what to think of this game as we had heard nothing of La Salle, but, we knew that any team in the "Little Seven Conference" was no slouch.

After preaching this "Try-and-try-again" stuff around, we forgot our past record and left early in the morning on "Turkey-day" for La Salle (too early for Bert Wilson).

When we arrived at the field which was bare and only a few patches of grass here and there, there was a light mist and by the time the game started it had gotten heavier and made the field soft and slippery.

The Seniors on the team entered this game with a feeling we had never had experienced before in any other contest because this was to be our last foot-ball game together in high school.

The game started off as though the teams were fairly well balanced. Neither team could gain very much ground, finally La Salle completed two passes which put them within scoring distance of goal. They put the ball over but failed on the try for a point by an incomplete pass.

By now the field had become cut up and the game was "slowed-up" on account of the mud. After "see-sawing" back and forth until late in the game nothing exciting had happened, but opening up with passes, we took them by surprise.

Two short passes from Kirk to Hartsock and a long 30-yard pass to McClurg put the ball over for a touch-down. This tied the game. We had to try for goal on the muddiest part of the field and Kirk failed to put it over.

Only a few minutes was left in the game in which neither team scored. After a big Turkey supper we returned home satisfied that we had played the best game of the season. The score was 6-6.

### A Football Poem

Ten yards to go and the goal in sight,  
The quarter is almost past;  
The score is tied and ten to go,  
And the time is flying fast.

Ten yards to go and the quarter-back  
Cries "Signals!" The crowd is still,  
As he cries the play that will win or lose,  
And then they cheer with a will!

The ball flies back to the waiting hands,  
He's off through the quick torn hole!  
Running true with the way all clear,  
And ten to go to the goal!  
He's off! He's down! He's up again!  
With the field strung out at his back;  
He's down! No, still he's on his feet,  
Like a hare pressed in by a pack!

The white line draws to his speeding feet,  
And now he comes to a stop;  
The ball still hugged he falls on the line,  
With the whole darned mob on top!

"A touchdown!" break from the glad crowds' throat,  
And up he pops with a grin;  
What's a busted rib or two,  
When he's helped his team to win?

—Hamilton.





### G. A. A.

Miss Ruth Wiggle organized the Athletic Association among the girls of the school early in the fall, and from the first they displayed a continuous activity in school affairs. Their pep at athletic meets as well as their conduction of pep meetings met the hearty approval of the students as well as the athletes. The G. A. A. can easily be considered among the most active organizations in school. Thanks to Miss Wiggle.

### Football Summary

Farmer City	6	Clinton	0
Heyworth	0	Clinton	19
Normal	9	Clinton	6
Pekin	28	Clinton	0
Bement	30	Clinton	0
Havana	0	Clinton	25
Springfield	58	Clinton	0
La Salle	6	Clinton	6



## Basketball

### KIRK (Captain)—*Forward*

"Marsh" was one of our scrappiest forwards. His work in the county tournament will long be remembered. That last basket against Weldon meant lots.

### HARTSOCK—*Forward*

"Razz" as a running mate with Kirk gave opposing guards much trouble. In the Bement game he showed his offensive power, slipping thru for several goals.

### MERRILL—*Center*

"Reg" playing his first year at center, proved a valuable player. Gibson City seemed to be his liking—for they couldn't stop him.

### TOOMBS—*Guard*

At guard "Bob" couldn't be beat, he was always after the ball when in his territory, and very few close shorts ever got by him.

### POLEN—*Guard*

"Es" got his start in the Lovington game, and was never stopped afterwards. He is one of the clean type of players, and always working for team play. His guarding was clean cut, very few fouls being called on him.



DUESING—*Forward*

"Duese" is the biggest little man we have seen play, but despite his size he was one of our hardest fighters. He is a wonderful shot and next year should win lots of games.

McCLURG—*Forward*

"Bake" is another scrappy player. His work in the tournament was one of the reasons why the Seniors won.

FENNER—*Center*

"Jerry" only played the first semester, as he was a nine semester man. He was the only man able to score against Wapella.

McINTYRE—*Guard*

"Mac" was an ideal Captain, and played a mighty fine game at guard. He did not complete the second semester as it was his ninth semester.

LANGILLIER—*Forward*

"Langie" is one reason why the first team forwards had to fight to keep their place on the team. Next season he should be one of the best in the district.





## Basketball

With the football season completed we now turned our attention to developing a basketball team which might bring home the "bacon" more often than the football team did. With only four letter men left from last year things did not look quite so promising.

The players from last year who appeared in suit the first night of practice were: Kirk (capt.), Duesing, McIntyre and Polen.

With a week's practice we played our first scheduled game with

### WAYNESVILLE

here. Waynesville had nearly the same team from last year, so with a little practice they had had, they were about in mid-season form. Clinton didn't make a field-goal until late in the game, when Fenner sunk two from the middle of the floor. While Clinton was having a hard time to connect with the basket, Waynesville was registering regular and handed us a 28-5 defeat.

Clinton used fifteen men during the contest, giving them all a chance to "show their stuff."

Next week we went to

### FARMER CITY

only to be defeated again, only not quite as bad as Waynesville had beaten us. This proved that our defense was improved on, while on account of low ceil-



## THE CLINTONIA—1924

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ing and posts on the floor which the Clinton lads were not used to, we didn't show much in the way of offense.

Duesing and Merrill each rang up one a piece while Weedman did most of the scoring for Farmer City. The final score was 15-5.

On the following Wednesday

### WAPELLA

came to Clinton for a practice game and before they left we found out we needed a whole lot of practice. As long as we had practiced on the "Y" floor the Wapella lads had to show us where the basket was.

Coach Hoover used every man on the bench so as not to overlook any one who might be a dark-horse. Among those who looked promising were Keeling, Nichols and Langellier.

Our "practice" game ended 22-10 in Wapella's favor.

Were we ever going to get started? Well, on the next night we went through three hours practice in one and on Friday we journeyed by car to

### LOVINGTON.

We had a bad trip because of muddy roads and fog. When we arrived we found the car consisting of Duesing and Toombs had got lost some place on the road, but, as it was time for the game we started with a lineup minus Duesing and Toombs.

We gained a lead on the start which we kept throughout the remainder of the game. Every one on our team hit while Armstrong scored 12 of Lovington's points.

We remained in Lovington that night and returned the next morning with our first victory. The final score being 22-14.

No game was on the schedule for next week, but, the Juniors, thinking they had the best class team in the school, challenged the Seniors to a game. It was to decide who should wear the maroon suits in the County Tournament.

Just to humor them we played the game and easily defeated them, thus satisfying them that they were wrong.

On January 9th we went to

### WAYNESVILLE

by the way of Fenner's truck. All set for revenge we neared the half-way mark between Clinton and Waynesville when the truck refused to function. We were finally rescued by Mr. Icenogle who brought aid with him and we arrived in Waynesville in time enough to receive a 18-11 beating before they turned out the lights there.

Clinton played a nice game but Waynesville played that much better. The officiating was bad, but, we were satisfied that we had made the game a little too interesting for them.

Casey did the starring for Waynesville while Duesing played a nice game for Clinton.

On the following Friday we played

## THE CLINTONIA—1924

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### SPRINGFIELD

here. This was our hardest game on the schedule. Springfield had a wonderful coached team. They used a short pass system which was puzzling to us for a while and their defense hardly allowed a Clinton man an open shot. Our guards had a job on their hands which they handled very nicely.

Greenup and Schnepf did the scoring for Springfield while Hartsock was high point man for Clinton. The final score was 24-9.

Not letting this bother us we played

### FARMER CITY

on the following night and got revenge for our defeat in the early part of the season. The game was close throughout with Clinton nosing them out by one basket. Our defense worked well with "Greasy" Barr playing a tight game at defensive center, while the guards allowed few short shots to be taken.

When the final whistle blew the score was 15-13 in favor of Clinton.

On January 18 and 19 the County Tournament was held at the "Y."

The week following we played

### DANVERS

the junior champions at the McLean County Tournament.

Danvers had a fast team, also a large one. They took advantage of their height and used a long pass system which could not be stopped by the smaller Clinton players.

No one but Duesing could hit the basket, and he only got to play a few minutes in the game. "Bob" Toombs did about as good a job of guarding that he ever did and with the help of McIntyre made the game as close as it was.

The score was 19-13 in Danvers' favor.

On the following night both the first and second squads went to

### HEYWORTH

No alibi could be given for the defeat of either squad, only we were just unable to see the basket. We took plenty of shots but they went every place but where they were aimed. If it hadn't been for the excellent work of the guards the scores would have been much worse than they were.

We were very much disappointed over the results of these games which were: First team 18-9; second team 16-8. There was nothing to do but improve our eye for the basket, which is hard to do.

On January 30, the team went to

### WAPELLA

for a return practice game.

Wapella took the lead from the start and kept it until the last few minutes of the game when Clinton shot a basket in time enough to "gip" them out of the game.



## THE CLINTONIA — 1924

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The game was rough and hard fought.

Kirk was high point man for Clinton with 12 points to his credit while Stone did the best scoring for the Wapella quintet.

The final score being 22-20.

On February 2 we left for

### GIBSON CITY

to meet the Drummer aggregation. Their floor had an unusual low ceiling, but that didn't seem to hinder us any more than it did them, in fact, Merriell seemed to like it by the way he "chucked" in four straight baskets from the free throw circle.

The game was fast and rough, but Clinton showed the superior playing and defeated them 14-9.

Duesing swore off playing on floors with heating stoves just because he got pushed into one and burned, but, he's that kind that crabs over everything.

The following night we were supposed to play Deland at Clinton, but because of the condition of the roads they couldn't get here, so the game was cancelled. February 8th we went to

### SPRINGFIELD.

This being the first game of the second semester, we lost McIntyre and Fenner through the nine semester ruling.

Springfield seemed to have improved their eye for the basket since we first met them and their defense hadn't slowed up a bit. The floor was the largest we had played on this season and it was to the Clinton lads who seemed lost on it.

The game was an interesting one to watch as it was fast all the way through.

The score ended very much in their favor, 20-6.

The following day we went to

### BEMENT

also that green-eyed jinx which had attached itself to the team. The result was that we were defeated again. The game was rough as expected from them over the football deal, but, not being able to hit was given for reason of the score being so lop-sided.

On February 22d

### LOVINGTON

came for revenge, but we couldn't see it that way. The game was fairly even the first half until Duesing had to show off in the second half and shoot three baskets in succession. Hartsock's floor game was splendid.

The game ended 20-16 in favor of Clinton.

On March 1st

## THE CLINTONIA — 1924

### BEMENT

came up for a little more fruit, but got very much disappointed. We tried to let their coach help them out as much as he could by letting him referee, but they needed more than that.

Because of their "cockiness" and roughing it up, Duesing and Hartsock played rings around them. The floor work of these two was spectacular to any that had been performed in the "Y" in quite a while.

At the end of the contest the score was 27-20 in favor of Clinton.

This was the last of the scheduled games before the district tournament.

### The County Basketball Tournament

The annual county basketball tournament was held in the "Y" gymnasium January 18 and 19. Eight teams were entered which were: Waynesville, Wapella, Farmer City, Weldon, Kenney, Clinton Seniors, Clinton Juniors and the combined Sophomore-Freshmen class from Clinton.

Waynesville was the top-heavy favorites in the tournament, having defeated most of the teams in the county. Everything ran true to the "dope" the first day, but, when the Seniors eliminated Wapella it looked as though anything might happen, and it did. Farmer City ruined the favorites' hopes for first honors the first game of the semi-finals, and in the second game the Seniors defeated Weldon in the best and hardest fought game of the tournament. The game ended 13-13 and in the over-time period the Seniors scored the winning basket before a large and enthusiastic crowd.

In the evening games Weldon defeated the favorites for third place and the dark horses of the tournament defeated Farmer City for the championship.

The shield stays at C. C. H. S. for good now.

Wapella .....16	Waynesville ...27			
Waynesville ...25				
Weldon .....20	Weldon .....18	Waynesville ...18		
Clinton Juniors..10				
Farmer City ...17	Farmer City ...45	Farmer City ...18		
Clinton Seniors..13		Farmer City ...31		
Clinton Sops...10	Kenney .....13			
Kenney .....17				
Wapella .....22	Wapella .....19			
Clinton Juniors..17				
Clinton Seniors..28	Seniors .....15			
Clinton Sophs..11	Seniors .....29			
	Weldon .....31			
	Kenney .....18	Weldon .....13		
		Waynesville ...25	Waynesville	
		Weldon .....20	Third Place	

SENIORS  
Champs  
FARMER CITY  
Second Place



## The District Tournament

The District Tournament was held in Lincoln College gymnasium March 6, 7, 8. Although Clinton was not considered strong contenders for the championship, the boys invaded Lincoln determined to win.

Mt. Pulaski was drawn by Clinton for their first game. Clinton took the lead in the early part of the game. Both teams playing a close defensive game. At the end of the first half the score was tied 4-4.

The second half started off in a slow manner because of the careful and defensive game each team was playing. Toward the end of the third quarter Clinton again took the lead. The quarter ending 11-8.

During the last quarter Clinton could not score while Pulaski was doing their best to overtake us before the game ended and just before the whistle blew a Pulaski man shot a basket that tied the game.

In the first over-time period neither team scored and it looked as though the game was in a dead-lock. During the second period neither team was able to score, but in the third overtime period Mt. Pulaski got the break of the game and won by the score of 16-12.

In view of the facts that Pulaski won the tournament by a close margin and Clinton played them two overtime periods gives Clinton a fairly good standing with the other teams of the tournament.

## Basketball Summary

Waynesville	28	Clinton	5
Farmer City	15	Clinton	5
Wapella	22	Clinton	10
Lovington	14	Clinton	22
Waynesville	20	Clinton	11
Springfield	24	Clinton	9
Farmer City	13	Clinton	15
Danvers	19	Clinton	13
Wapella	20	Clinton	22
Gibson City	9	Clinton	14
Springfield	20	Clinton	6
Bement	28	Clinton	7
Lovington	14	Clinton	20
Bement	20	Clinton	27

## THE CLINTONIA—1924

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### ODE TO REPORT CARD

I used to think I knew, I knew,  
But now I must confess,  
The more I know I know,  
I know I know the less.

Walter McIntyre with Elzie Glenn visiting Elzie's watermelon patch.

Mac: "How do you put the water into the watermelons?"

Elzie: "Oh, I plant the seeds in the spring."

Miss Kirkpatrick in Physics: "You seem to be all crowded around this one table."

Kirk: "No, we're not, you are just looking at Jim Hubbel."

Mrs. Scott: "Paul, aren't you business manager?"

Paul Ford: "Yes."

Mrs. Scott: "Well, the business manager doesn't have to know much—"

Little banana peels  
Lying on the walk;  
Make the naughty adjectives  
Mix in people's talk.

Mr. Hoover to art editor of '25 Staff: "Yuba, how much do you think it costs to put out the Clintonia?"

Yuba: "About two hundred dollars."

Ruth Ward: "You ought to be joke editor."

Miss Barker: "Bert, stop talking."

Bert W.: "I haven't said a thing."

Come-back from teacher: "I don't suppose you've said anything, but you're doing too much talking."

Ralph Berkson to Jim Reddick: "Jim, are you going to buy an annual this year?"

Jim: "Sure I am. I have bought one every year I've been in school."

Berkson: "Gee, where do you keep all of them?"

Thelma: "I have a hair raising story."

Rex: "Tell it to Mr. Edmunds."

I knocked them cold in exams.

What did you get?

Zero!

"Why do they always refer to a car as she?"

Sam Griffin: "Because it has beautiful curves, is not altogether trust-worthy, and keeps its owner broke."



## Calendar

### SEPTEMBER

- 3—The doors are opened and the angry mob enters.
- 4—New shipment of Freshies who are lost.
- 5—Hamburger season opens.
- 6—Miss Lyle returns to our midst after an extended vacation.
- 7—Senior Picnic at Springs.
- 10—Football meeting.
- 11—H. S. Orchestra organized.
- 12—Freshman begged a Senior's pardon for stepping on her pet corn.
- 13—Girls' Glee Club organized.
- 14—Getting along fine. (Outside of school.)
- 17—First faculty meeting. Now they will know what to do with us when we try to get cute.
- 18—First orchestra practice. It must be painful from the weird noises coming from the assembly.
- 19—Terrible rush! Senior election where they choose the very best of officers.
- 20—Still rainy; more bobbed hairs straight than usual.
- 21—Junior class meeting. Miss Marshall had an extra class at 3:45.
- 24—Football practice.
- 25—Another Junior meeting. They need help!
- 26—Senior meeting at 1:15.
- 27—First Dramatic Club meeting.
- 28—First big pep meeting. Misses Smith, Lyle, Ruth Ward, and Katie Ives all orated and Hienie yelled. Juniors elect officers. Canned for institute.

### OCTOBER

- 8—Important teachers meeting so we were fired at 3:20. So sorry!
- 9—Mr. Hoover returned so things are more natural than yesterday.
- 10—Staff meeting about pictures.
- 11—Juniors are so excited they can't even study or recite just waiting for tomorrow.
- 12—Junior steak fry. Pep meeting for Normal game. Bravo Mr. Zook! You have good intentions.
- 15—General excitement among Seniors caused by pictures.
- 16—Seniors start having their picture taken.
- 17—A day of suffering for some at least, judging from the terrible noises coming from the Music room.
- 18—Still more rain but everyone seems to be on to the art of jumping puddles well enough to get to school.
- 19—Senior meeting and plans for a party. Big pep meeting for Pekin game. Hurrah for Bianucci, the all star talker.
- 22—Sophomore meeting.
- 23—Physics class had a waffle supper.
- 24—Dramatic Club elects officers.
- 25—10:30 assembly for Lyceum course. Meeting of Senior girls.
- 26—Juniors have a Hallowe'en party at Pinney Beans.
- 29—On account of funeral of Mr. Smith we had one session and were dismissed at 1:00 o'clock.
- 30—Senior meeting at 1:15. Junior meeting at 3:45 about class rings. Freshmen meeting to elect council.
- 31—Junior-Senior football game.

## THE CLINTONIA—1924

### NOVEMBER

1—Every one is about tuckered on account of the series of Hal-lowe'en parties they have been doing justice to.

2—Senior girls' pep meeting. Dis-missed at 11:15 for Havana game. Juniors served hamburgers at game. Seniors had a party and entertained the Havana boys.

5—Dismissed at 3:20 for teach-ers' meeting.

6—Charles Carter talked before the Juniors and Seniors at 3:00.

7—Why was Miss Barker so dressed up? Oh, cause she read a play at Dramatic Club.

8—Members of A. G. C. are boasting hard.

9—Sophomore party in gym.

12—Senior boys are trying to keep up with the pace set by the girls by wearing Buster Brown neckties.

13—Many cameras were on duty taking pictures for the Clintonia.

14—Too much commotion in the halls. It must be stopped!

15—Meeting of Senior boys at 1:15, and a talk by Charles Carter.

16—Remember, Barbara, slips don't count, so you had better *walk* down the steps instead of falling down.

19—Mr. Hoover laid up with his car; broken axle in Cerro Gordo.

20—Poor old Henry B had to go to see a Dr. this morning for dam-ages done in Springfield game.

21—Staff is all excited about the Convention at Champaign tomor-row.

22—Senior meeting at 3:45 about pictures.

23—No school for us but plenty for the teachers in Champaign.

26—Teachers' meeting at 3:45. Staff meeting. G. A. A. meeting at 3:45.

27—Every one is so worried they can hardly breathe on account of the quizzes they are having.

28—School is dismissed for Thanksgiving vacation.

### DECEMBER

3—Dismissed at 3:20 for General Teachers' Meeting. Hard luck! Oh well we mustn't be selfish; we must give the teachers a little pleasure once in a while.

4—Miss Ross is still off duty, but Grace and Rovenia are doing fa-mously.

5—Many sad faces are seen of ac-count of report cards and rain; mostly rain of course.

6—Every one is studying hard to make a good grade for the coming month.

7—Pep meeting at 2:15 for game with Waynesville. Junior meeting at 3:45.

10—Mr. Hoover said some folks were getting too funny in the halls. Time to move on.

11—Extra long orchestra prac-tice due to the fact they had their first important engagement the next night.

12—No Dramatic Club.

13—First snow fall which was at least 1/100th of an inch.

14—Team made a long hard trip to Farmer City on the 4:20 train to get beaten 15 to 5.

17—Everybody out getting his pictures taken for the Clintonia.

18—Everybody's good so Santa Claus will not miss him.

19—Dramatic Club had a play.



## THE CLINTONIA—1924

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20—Girls' Glee Club had their faithful practice.

21—Dismissed for Xmas vacation.

### JANUARY

2—Many forgot to go to Music but what could be expected? It was enough to remember to come to school.

3—Staff meeting at 3:45.

4—Clintonia Sale launched at 10:30 Assembly. Junior meeting at 1:15. Senior meeting 3:45. Junior-Senior game at nite where the Seniors won.

7—Miss Lyle's English classes gave speeches boosting Clintonia.

8—Nearly everyone forgot to return their cards.

9—Assembly at 2:15 when Yuba and Oneita told us why we should buy a Clintonia.

10—Part of the team stayed over at Waynesville. Not by choice, however.

11—Pep meeting for Springfield game.

14—Regular teachers' meeting at 3:45.

15—Orchestra practice. Poor kids they are doing their best.

16—Assembly at 2:15.

17—Miss Wynd's pictures seem to be popular among the grade school pupils from the way they come trooping in at 3:00 to see them.

18—G. A. A. pep meeting at 10:30 for DeWitt County Tournament. School out at 2:30. Good!

21—Sophomore bob party postponed on account of severe cold wave.

22—Sophomore bob party.

23—Dramatic Club meeting was short and sweet. Something new.

24—Girls' Glee Club sang for Farmers' Institute.

25—Pep meeting at 2:15. Game with Danvers. Beaten.

28—Everybody happy? Oh, yes, of course we are all exempt.

29-30—Exams.

### FEBRUARY

4—Much excitement especially by Freshmen. Juniors have their rings and pins. Poor kids, no wonder they are so happy, they have waited long enough.

5—Physical Training classes organized.

6—Music classes held forth and burst into song.

7—Freshmen are doing fine; even manage to be on time.

8—Some forget to go to P. T. Class.

11—Senior Meeting.

12—Parent-Teachers' Association met at 3:45.

13—Red Barr late to school. How unusual!

14—Glee Club resumed its regular weekly practice.

15—Senior meeting about play but nothing happened.

18—The walks have been cleaned off enough for the teachers to get to school.

19—Orchestra practice was shattered due to everyone reporting for Cheer Up.

20—No Dramatic Club. Everyone is displaying his ability in that line by being in Cheer Up.

21—No Glee Club practice as they are all singing Bebe.

## THE CLINTONIA—1924

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22—Everybody ready for the game tonight.

25—Junior meeting.

26—Athletic pictures taken for Clintonia.

27—Orchestra pictures taken for Clintonia.

28—Senior meeting.

29—Pep meeting for game. Alumni wins.

### MARCH

3—Dismissed at 3.20 for General teachers' meeting.

4—Not much happening cause Cheer Up is too strenuous.

5—Everybody is dead to the world.

6—Glee Club Girls are doing their best so we will forgive them.

7—The Juniors are selling their candy at a rapid rate.

10—Miss Lyle is off duty so Miss Kirkpatrick and Bulkley are doing double duty.

11—Juniors have everyone wondering why the extra 1c for the wrapper on the candy.

12—First try-outs for Senior Play.

13—Try-outs of survivals of last nite.

14—Real cast announced.

17—Weekly teachers' meeting at 3:45.

18—P. T. A. Meeting at 3:45.

19—Dramatic Club is dragging along as usual.

20—Glee Club was hindered by Hokus Pokus.

21—Commercial Club had a play for meeting.

24—Grace decided to put on a little act at 9:00 but was unable to finish.

25—Miss Sawyer returns after a week-end attack of the flu.

26—Seniors at 100% for Clintonia.

27—Glee Club held an extra 5 minutes practice tonight.

28—Commercial Club had pictures for a meeting.

31—G. A. A. met at 4:15.

### APRIL

1—April Fool.

2—No Dramatic Club.

3—Hokus Pokus interfered with lessons today. There's a reason.

4—Commercial Club did not meet.

7—Miss Smith is talking up the District Contest in Bloomington.

8—The poor orchestra have nerve at least, or they would not keep it up.

9—Dramatic Club is having a rest.

10—Glee Club sang for the District Federation of Clubs.

11—The country students are getting ready to go home for the week-end.

14—Senior play practice is coming fine.

15—Miss Smith is coaching up the Shorthand pupils.

16—Miss Ross has gone to a convention.

17—Glee Club is practicing for the contest.

18—Everybody's speeding on the typewriter.

21—Mac spent the 1:30 hour in office for Senior play tickets.



## THE CLINTONIA—1924

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22—Latin week exhibit and film Spartacus.

23—8th grade day for Latinites.

24—Pageant, The Nine Muses given by Latin students at 7:30.

25—Latin supper and film, "A trip to Avernus."

28—And all's well.

29—Believe us, the worse is yet to come.

30—Days like this were never made to go to school on.

### MAY

2—The Tailor-Made Man stepped out across the footlights today.

3—Everyone is recovering from the strenuous excitement.

5—General teachers' meeting at 3:20.

6—Seniors, we are on our last lap.

7—We stagger home under the weight of our report cards.

8—Elzie, Glenn loaned his black and red shirt to Mac to play checkers on.

9—Everyone should have brought back their cards by now, but they haven't.

12—We dust off our books again after giving them two whole days' rest and solitude.

13—Anyone finding a wandering mind return it to—Oh, you know.

14—In the spring a young man's fancy turns to—books of course!

15—Everybody working hard, you bet.

16—As the week draws nigh we worry about Saturday and Sunday.

19—Seniors are all having nervous complications over the coming exams.

20—Time to start cramming, Seniors.

21—Teachers are working hard to make out exam questions.

22-23—Senior exams. Thrills!

25—Baccalaureate Sermon, let us make our goal the highest, Seniors.

27—Junior-Senior reception.

28—Class Day.

30—Commencement.

## THE CLINTONIA — 1924

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### CHEMISTRY AND ECONOMICS

Rags make paper,  
Paper makes money,  
Money makes banks,  
Banks make loans,  
Loans make poverty,  
Poverty makes rags.

From Reginald Merriell's note book:

Here's to the dear old school,  
The one we love so well;  
Here's to the teachers cruel,  
Who all around us dwell.

Nell O'Brien: "When I marry, I am going to marry a fellow who can take a joke." The Joke Editor wishes to inform all concerned that that's the only kind she'll get.

### PLANKS IN SENIOR PLATFORM

1. Friday afternoons off.
2. No 3:45 period.
3. No exams for Seniors.
4. A more efficient Postal system for mail transportation in the assembly.
5. Automatic Gum dispensers in each room.
6. A recess for fatigued Freshmen.
7. Chloroform for Joke Editor.

### WISH OF A FRESHMAN

I'd like to be a Senior,  
And with the Seniors stand;  
A fountain pen behind my ear  
A notebook in my hand.  
I would not be a president,  
'Tis hard to be a king;  
I would not be an angel,  
For angels have to sing;  
I'd rather be a Senior,  
And never do a thing.

Albion Merriell.

Elizabeth McKnight preparing report for Dramatic Club:

"What's the breath of suspicion?"

Zayda Jenkins: "One that has cloves on it."



# JOKES



ECM

P.K.L.





## THE CLINTONIA — 1924

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### GENERAL HINTS

Freshmen: In case of fire stand still, green things don't burn.

For bigheads: Look in the mirror and count yourself. How many are you?

For low mark: Go in and jolly the teachers for a week and note results.

For those who can't get the drift: Write our jokes on tissue paper so you can see through them.

For those who want to study: Don't go to the library.

Gum chewers: Cultivate invisible jaw movement.

### EAR MARKS OF A FRESHMAN

1. His dumb look.
2. His load of books under his arm.
3. The gentle way he sits down.
4. His dumb look.
5. His wild running about.
6. His dumb look.
7. His energetic power to study.
8. His habit of speaking.
9. His dumb look.
10. His dumb look.

### EAR MARKS OF A SOPHOMORE

1. His foolish airs.
2. His frequent reference to last year.
3. The way he caters to Senior approval.
4. His foolish airs.
5. The way he cuts classes.
6. His foolish airs.
7. His swelled head.
8. His satisfied look.
9. His foolish airs.
10. His foolish airs.

### NEW DANCE STEPS

The Corn Stalk, House Fly, Board Walk, Permanent Wave, Jelly Roll, Ingersoll Movement, Oliver Twist, and Plymouth Rock.

Dean Miller: "Bill, you are getting quite popular. There is a game named after you."

Bill Stewart: "What is it?"

Dean: "Rummy."

Miss Barnett: "Your recitation reminds me of Quebec."

Francis Ives: "How's that?"

Miss Barnett: "Built on a bluff."

## THE CLINTONIA—1924

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Raymond Sprague to Miss Bulkley: "What should one do when asked a question?"

Miss Bulkley: "He should answer back and it might help you."

Raymond Sprague: "I answered Mr. Hoover back, and it didn't help a bit."

Miss Wynd (explaining about beautiful scenery): "Take all the trees out and what do you have left?"

Beulah Romine: "Grass!"

The 2:15 assembly is an uproar. Miss Barker: "Order, please."

Allan Harrison: "Ham and eggs."

Jack Ingham: "We have seventy-five keys at our house and not one of them fits any lock."

Frank Hoff: "If they're no good why don't you throw them away?"

Jack: "Oh, Alice couldn't play the piano without them."

Fresh: "I go to bed every night between ten and eleven."

Soph: "That's too many in one bed."

All in Miss Lyle's English 2 class are laughing, but Charles Miller.

Miss Lyle, after one of her witty remarks: "Now that wasn't funny!"

Chad: "No, of course it wasn't."

Miss Lyle: "Say, you go to the office."

"What is the Einstein theory?"

Elmer Moffet: "That that is is that that is not is not, is that not it?"

Miss Barker: "When was the revival of learning?"

Dan Overleese: "The night before exams."

Harold Blue: "Say, Mac, why is the earth feminine in French?"

Mac: "I guess it is because no one knows its age."

I'm in a 10-der mood today & feel poetic 2.

4 fun I'll just — off a line & send

It off 2 u.

I'm sorry u've been 6 long

But don't B disconsol8

Bear up your ills with 40-2d

& they won't seem so gr8.

Miss Barnett: "This is the fourth time you've looked on that boy's paper."

Babe Lewis: "Yes, he doesn't write very plain."

Miss Barker in English Class: "What are you doing, learning anything?"

Honest first semester Fr.: "No, just listening to you."



## THE CLINTONIA—1924

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How many lectures do you average for each week?

Two, counting the letter from my aunt. Say, I forgot, but also every time I see Ernest Tuggle.

During English Exam.: "Do any of these questions embarrass you?"

John McMahon: "Not at all. The questions aren't so bad, it's the answers that bother me."

(Over the telephone): "What time are you expecting me?"

"I'm not expecting you at all!"

"Then I'll surprise you."

Miss Barnett: "Sheldon, if every one in this class made as many remarks as you do, what kind of a class would I have?"

Sheldon: "A remarkable class."

Miss Sawyer: "Now, William give me an example of a long sentence."

Wm. Magill: "Ten years hard labor."

Bright Junior in Chemistry: "Safety matches are used to keep gas from igniting."

The Same: "What does a red piece of cheese cloth become when dipped into a beaker of  $\text{HCl}$ ?" "Wet."

Eliza Stewart: "Where are those clouds going?"

Estel Polen: "I think they are going to thunder."

Miss Ross: "Everything I tell that boy goes in one ear and out the other."

Physics Student: "You're wrong, sound can't cross a vacuum."

Why are telephone girls called operators?

Because they usually cut you off in the midst of conversation.

Nelse Bogan to his father: "Pop, do you know that a man invented a clock with a gun on it to shoot every hour?"

Father: "No, what does it shoot?"

Nelse: "To kill time."

Mr. Icenogle calling the roll: "Paul Ford?"

"Yes mom, I'm here."

Mr. Icenogle: "I knew that I was getting better looking all the time."

Lila Toombs: "I have a cold or something in my head. I can't think."

Mr. Icenogle: "Probably a cold."

## THE CLINTONIA—1924

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Washington crossed the Delaware,  
Columbus crossed the sea;  
So crossed the teacher my answer off,  
And only gave me an "E".

Diogenes grew desperate, refilled his lantern and struck out for new territory. His work was now to be around Clinton. He was very hopeful of finding the honest man whom he had been looking for so long. When he arrived in Clinton he was immediately directed to the high school. He entered the Physics lab. and looked straight at Paul Ford. He then decided that his long search was rewarded. He set his lantern down to rest his tired arm and in one second he turned around. The miracle had happened for the lantern had disappeared. Diogenes grew more desperate, bought a new lantern and moved onward.

### OUR LIBRARY

"A Girl Named Mary"—Mary Yates  
"Spreading the News"—Thelma Barr.  
"In Memoriam"—The Seniors.  
"As You Like It"—Vacation.  
"The Bells"—Every 45 minutes.  
"Mind in the Making"—Freshmen.  
"Man of the Hour"—McIntyre.  
"Paradise Lost"—Flunkers.  
"The Pilot"—Mr. Hoover.  
"Port of Missing Men"—Y. M. C. A.  
"Judgment House"—Office.  
"The Crisis"—Exams.  
"Much Ado About Nothing"—Yelling for Merriell.  
"Hamlet"—Craig.  
"Captain Courageous"—Kirk.  
"The Jungle Book"—Grade Book.  
"The Other Wise Man"—Hal Lasater.  
"Story of My Life"—Memory Books.  
"Little Women"—Charlene Anderson, Gene Boyd.  
"Little Minister"—James Doland.  
"Seats of the Mighty"—South Side of Assembly.  
"Abraham Lincoln"—Robert McKinney.  
"Who's Who, 1924"—Clintonia.  
"The Covered Wagon"—Fenner's Ford.

Two students stood in front of one of our leading stores waiting for the young lady's mother.

He: "We've been waiting many minutes for that mother of yours."

She: "Hours, you mean."

Dead silence, he understood it to be "ours."



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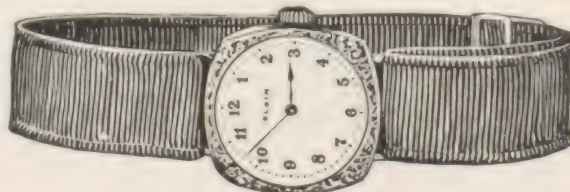
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Miss Porter—You don't understand arithmetic!

Willmore—You don't understand my father!

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